December 1977
$1.50

# HEAVY METAL

The adult illustrated fantasy magazine

# 3 FROM HEAVY METAL™

What great Christmas gifts for anyone who loves science fiction, fantasy, or fantastic art. You can have one, two, or all three of these books sent directly from the offices of *Heavy Metal* with a Christmas gift card with your name on it. Merely fill out the coupon below with your name, address, and your check or money order; then add to it your gift list with the names and addresses of the recipients and the exact titles of the books you want sent printed or typed next to their names. We will send the books to them gift wrapped and with a very special *Heavy Metal* Christmas gift card. A great gift!

**PSYCHOROCK:** Five stories by Sergio Macedo that have made him a cult figure wherever people have seen the sky rip open and intergalactic bikers battle android overlords for the favors of goddess-groupies to the sound of punk rock. Sixty-four pages in black and white with a bizarre four-color cover. Large size 11" by 9". $3.95. HM4010

**ARZACH:** All four of the brilliant, full-color adventures of Moebius's pterodactyl-riding hero, acclaimed as works of genius when they appeared in the first issues of *Heavy Metal* magazine. Plus the amazing, animated story of the man who cracked the Cosmic Egg. Sixty-four pages including thirty-two of perhaps the most astounding color you will ever see on paper. $6.95. HM4011

**CANDICE AT SEA:** A new comic bargino, in the great tradition of Barbarella, Phoebe Zeitgeist, and Modesty Blaise. Candice, who can't seem to find a thing to wear, is shanghaied, plundered, keelhauled, and otherwise entertained for sixty-four pages of nautical insanity. Sixty-four pages plus cover in perhaps the sexiest black and white ever drawn. Heavy chrome coat cover. 9" by 11". $3.95. HM4012

**HEAVY METAL BOOKS,** Dept. HM-1277
635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send me the back bargains circled below.

Please add 60¢ per title for postage and shipping charges.

Enclosed find $_____ Send check or money order only. Payable to HEAVY METAL BOOKS.

Sales Tax: For delivery in N.Y.C., add 8%. For delivery elsewhere in New York State, add 6%.

☐ HM4010 ☐ HM4011 ☐ HM4012

Name _____
(Please print)

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

# THE BIG O CALENDAR
## WIZARDRY & WILD ROMANCE 1978

Big O brings you Fantastic Art at its very best. Not so much a calendar, more a unique visual experience to illuminate the passage of the year. Rodney Matthews vivid compelling illustrations inspired by Michael Moorcock's incredible imagery bring you Erekosë, Elric & Hawkmoon in their eternal struggle against the Lords of Chaos whilst the Ice Spirit and Tanelorn Gate revive to their magical landscapes. Sheer wizardry indeed.

The twelve illustrations are taken from the following Moorcock books:

*The Sleeping Sorceress*, Elric & Moonglum **GA10**, Phoenix in Obsidian, The Steel Tsarina & Rosanetty **GA11**, Lord of the Spiders, Theleb and Mashana **GA12**, The Oak and the Ram, The Dreamer of the Pool **GA13**, The Champion of Garathorm, Hero of Ecaz & Jhary **GA14**, The King of the Swords, Tanelorn **GA15**, The Sharers of Souls, The Twilight Tower **GA16**, The Jewel in the Skull, Hawkmoon, Dobrodo Castle Brass **GA17**, Stormbringer, The Dragon Lord **GA18**, Masters of the Fire, The Lost Masters **GA19**, The Weapon in the Tarnish, Count Brass **GA20**, Tale for Schemers, The Ice Spirit **GA21**.

In each case, Rodney has interpreted a passage from the book which he feels captures the essence of Michael Moorcock's imagery. And for those Moorcock freaks who can't get enough of the stuff, we've included a current bibliography of the Master's work.

**Wizardry & Wild Romance 1978** is printed in full color on fine artboard and we present it to you at a cost of $6.95 to the shops, or $6.50 (no P&P) direct from Big O.

Each month's illustration is also available as a beautiful full color poster (70 x 100cm), printed on heavy art paper and available to your local record, book or gift shop at $4.50 or $4.00 (no P&P) from Big O. Titles and refs. are given above. Six of these posters have been on sale since last Autumn and now we complete the Wizardry series in grand style with six more of the best. **Don't miss them!**

GA01 *GLADYR OF CARATHORAL*

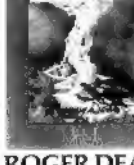
GA02 *THE DRAGON LORD*

# RODNEY MATTHEWS POSTERS

GA02 *SPACE HULK*

GA03 *ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE*

Berlin Dead, GA02 Space Hulk (chaos here), GA03 Another Time Another Place (chaos here), GA04 Sail of an Amber Sea, GA05 Arrival of the Five Clones, GA12 Menagerie, GA13 Savage Crusade, GA14 Vortex, GA19 Lord Inquisitor, GA20 Avatar. The golden oldies are GA08 Last Assault, GA10 In Search of Forever, GA11 Time for Revenge, GA13 The Lamentations, GA14 Contemplation, GA15 Eternal Reckoning, GA16 Warriors from the Sea, GA17 Twelve Towers at Dawn. Postage and local dues for any one of these all 50.50 or get them from us at $6.00 (no P&P).



# VIEWS

If you've not yet heard of Roger Dean's book **Views** the best advice we can give is to beat a path down the mountainside to your nearest stockist. Priced $20.95 into his hands and see what all the fuss is about. Or we'll be pleased to send you a copy dated at $21.30 (no P&P).

# ROGER DEAN POSTERS

Big O spoils the many of Roger Dean's album cover designs as hand of color posters and we have recently put four new posters of his onto the shops. The new titles are: GA07 Dragon & Tree, GA08 Bridge, GA09 Crossroads, GA10 Continuous Succession, GA11 Our best selling Dean posters, available are: GA01 Ocean, GA02 Orchid Wyvern, GA03 Zenith, GA04 Erotik Landing, GA05 Galactic Charge, GA06 Gas Head, GA09 Bridge, GA10 Invisible Pathway, GA11 Nostalgic Awakening, GA12 Tapping the Ocean, GA13 Nostalgic Escape, GA14 Nostalgic Arrival, GA15 Blue Demon, GA16 Bedside Manners, GA17 Relayer, GA18 Yesterdays, GA19 Close to the Edge, GA22 Fragile Label, GA26 Mirthrandir Spring, GA27 Green Castle, B32 Yes Logo.

# GET ON DOWN

A brilliant collection of the posters art that reflected Rock and Roll's explosion of new ideas, new sensations and new attitudes over the last ten years. 93 pages of nostalgia & stupendous color plates. Get on down to your local mainstream or black store and get it for $6.95 or direct from Big O for $8.30 (no P&P).

GA01 *GREENSLADE SEA*

Each poster is available in the shops at $4.50 and from Big O at $4.00 (no P&P).

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

Please send me (give ref. no's) .....

.....

..... (includes my cheque for $ ..... )

Payable to **Big O Posters Inc**. Dept. MW, Box 6186 Charlottesville, VA 22906

**Big O Posters Inc** DEALERS Please contact Melissa Aston Kilkenny at Big O on 804/977-8033 for wholesale information.

**Big O Posters Inc**
Box 6186 Charlottesville VA 22906 ☎ 804/977-8033

Heavy Metal Vol. I, No. 9 December 1977

# CONTENTS

. . . Regardless . . ., 4

Den, by **Corben,** 7

Vuzz, by **Druillet,** 15

Telefield, by **Macedo,** 39

Close Encounters of the Third Kind, by **Steven Spielberg,** 48

Fortune's Fool, by **Chaykin and Wein,** 52

The Mauve Sideshow, by **Zha and Claveloux,** 61

Black Thursday, by **Moebius,** 66

Front cover by **Jean Solé** Back cover by **Howard Chaykin**

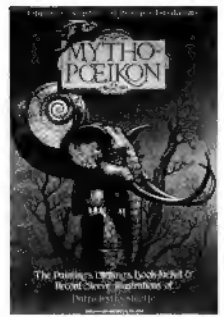
"Den," copyright © 1973, by Richard Corben. Back cover, copyright © 1977, by Howard Chaykin. "Black Thursday," by Moebius, copyright © 1977, Les Humanoides Associés. "Fortune's Fool," copyright © 1977, by Howard Chaykin and Leonard Wein. "Telefield," by Macedo, "The Mauve Sideshow," by Zha and Claveloux, "Vuzz," by Druillet, and the front cover by Jean Solé are all from *Metal Hurlant*, copyright © 1976, 1977. *Metal Hurlant* is published by L.F. Editions, Les Humanoides Associés-Paris. Reprinted by permission.

Editors: **Sean Kelly, Valerie Marchant** Design Director: **Peter Kleinman** Art Director: **Harry Blankfield** Copy Editor: **Steven Devins**
Associate Editor: **Julie Simmons** Circulation Director: **George S. Agoglia, Sr.** Foreign Rights Manager: **Barbara Sabatino** Production Manager: **George Agoglia, Jr.**
Publishers: **Matty Simmons, Leonard Mogel** Assoc. Publisher & Advtg. Director: **William T. Lippe** Advertising Manager: **Robin Chalk**

# Great Gift Books of Fantasy Art

**9101. VIEWS.** Already a runaway best seller in Europe and an underground sensation in America, Views is the collected record jacket paintings (for such groups as Gentle Giant, Osibisa, and Yes), the fantasy book covers, illustrations, posters, sketches, and psychedelic architectural designs of England's incredibly talented young artist, Roger Dean. 240 oversized pages, in brilliant color. 11¼" x 12" Softbound. **Only $9.95**

**9103. ARIEL, THE BOOK OF FANTASY—Volume Two.** The Greatest in a class by itself, beautifully designed and brilliantly edited, with full-color illustrations by Hazeltine, Corben, and Jones, fiction by Moorcock, Ellison, Bradbury, and LeGuin, essays on Frisbi and Frankenstein, wonderful photos, posters, comics, and interviews. 8½" x 11". Softbound. **Only $6.95**




**9102. MYTHOPOEIKON by Patrick Woodroffe.** *Mythopoeikon* presents the paintings, etchings, book jacket, and record sleeve illustrations by one of the world's most popular fantasy/science fiction artists, with notes and commentary by the author. *Mythopoeikon* shows how Woodroffe has evolved a unique style, combining minute surface detail and texture with images that evoke a grotesque and startling vision of the everyday and the bizarre. A brilliant visual experience—a book that will dazzle the eye and the mind of anyone who sees it. 10" x 13". Softbound. **Only $9.95**

**9104. ALBUM COVER ALBUM.** The most imaginative, outrageous art of our time is on album covers, and here, full size, full color, are 700 of the greatest. Warhol for the Stones, Crumb for Janis, Peter Max for Meadle Lux Lewis. Art that catches and that made best-sellers out of the greatest in jazz and rock. Edited by Roger Dean. 12" x 12". Softbound. **Only $10.95**

**9105. GOD JOKES—THE ART OF ABDUL MATI KLARWEIN.** "Ho-daaay," he explains, "is my home of telestrate." Magnificent, iridescent hues of 3D shimmering, shocking, super-real dream-vision paintings, plus photographs of Abdul's mind-bending murals in Thomas Ford Park by Miss Sarah. There has never been a book like *God Jokes*. 8½" x 11". Softbound. **Only $4.95**

**9106. Masterpieces of Sensual Art: GUSTAV KLIMT.** Twenty-four posters printed in six colors. A glorious celebration of Klimt's genius for detail, design, and sensuality in these 24 posters, each ready for framing, and printed in six colors, including silver and gold. 11" x 15". Softbound. **Only $5.95**

Heavy Metal Books, Dept. HM-1277
635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send me the book bargains circled below.

Enclosed is $_____ (add $1.00 for first book and 50¢ each additional. If you like the books you receive, you're entitled to 10% discount on your next order. Excellent for Christmas Books!)

Send my free catalog of SF, fantasy, and horror titles, also available from Heavy Metal Books.

9101 9103 9102 9104 9105 9106

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

# ...REGARDLESS...

"Vuzz," 60 pgs of which here appear, was originally published in 9 parts in 9 issues by our French friends at *Metal Hurlant*. We, however, are giving it to you straight. Editor Marchant, a somewhat reserved customer, was heard to observe in mid-translation, re Druillet, "This guy has *some* imagination!" Well, that's the truth.

So does American heterosexual artist H. Chaykin, whose works grace our back cover and 4 pages within, and who does not live in Chicago, have one.

An imagination, that is.

Steven Spielberg imagined *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*, which even now is playing down the street and giving aid and comfort to those who imagined that there has to be *something* out there. The chapter from his book of his movie we print here does not give away the plot.

This slightly festive and slightly fatter edition of *HM* will, the computer in the basement predicts, sell ¼ million copies. Imagine that.

But then, we can't imagine how much we can't imagine . . .

**HM COMMUNICATIONS, INC.,** is a subsidiary of Twenty First Century Communications, Inc.

Chairman **Matty Simmons** President **Leonard Mogel**
Sr. Vice-President, Circulation **George B. Apostle**
Vice-President, Finance **Charles Schneider**
Vice-President, Subscriptions and Product Sales **Howard Jurofsky**
Vice-President, Advertising Sales **William T. Lippe**

**HEAVY METAL MAGAZINE:** "Heavy Metal" is a trademark of HM Communications, Inc. Copyright © 1977 HM Communications, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semi-fiction is purely coincidental.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS:** Published monthly by HM Communications, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. $18.00 paid annual subscription, $26.00 paid two-year subscription, and $33.00 paid three-year subscription in territorial U.S. Additional $1.50 for Canada and Mexico, $7.50 for foreign. Application for mailing second-class postage pending at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices.

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Subscriber please send change of address to Circulation Manager, Heavy Metal Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Allow six weeks for change. POSTMASTER: Please mail form 3579 notices to Circulation Manager, Heavy Metal Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

**ADVERTISING OFFICES:** New York: Robin Chalk, Advertising Manager, Heavy Metal Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022 (212) 688-4070. Chicago: William H. Spike, Midwest Advertising Director, 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60601 (312) 346-7145. West Coast: Lowell Fox and Associates, 16033 Ventura Boulevard, Encino, Ca. 91436 (213) 990-2950. Southern Offices: Brown & Company, Northside Tower, Suite 407, 6065 Roswell Road, N.E., Atlanta, Ga. 30328 (404) 252-9820.

**EDITORIAL INFORMATION:** Contact Submissions Editor, Heavy Metal Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022, or call (212) 688-4070. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, and photographs submitted if they are to be returned. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material.

# The Rest of the Best of French Comics

The fantastic work of Moebius, Druillet, Nicollet and Co. in *Heavy Metal* shows the French approach to adventure comics—adult, bizarre, experimental, daring. But wait 'til you see how Gotlib, Mandryka, Solé, and others handle "the funnies"! They're sexy, outrageous, weird, wonderful, and hilarious.

Only the publishers of the *National Lampoon* could have brought you *Heavy Metal*. And only they can bring you *French Comics: (The Kind Men Like)*. You can order your copy today.

**Heavy Metal Dept. 1277**
**635 Madison Avenue New York, N.Y. 10022**

I enclose a total of $_____. Each copy is $3.00 ($2.50 each plus 50¢ for postage and handling). Please send to:

Name_____
(please print)

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

# A Hobbit Christmas

How about a Hobbit gift from Middle-Earth?
How 'bout the perfect Christmas gift for anybody over 3 years?
Later Gollum! Add the name for 3 free scrolls & FREE item Tolkien Catalogue, too!
Bah! Humbug! Dwarves!

by
**Middle-Earth Inc.**
The American Tolkien Center

**"Keep on Tolkien"**

© Rankin-Bass Productions 1977

All orders processed immediately. Guaranteed total satisfaction or (10 day) money back return.

## BOOKS

1• **Illustrated Hobbit** 300 drawings — **35.00**

2• **Collectors Trilogy** Deluxe Cloth Boxed — **37.95**

3• **Collectors Hobbit** Deluxe Cloth Boxed — **17.95**

4• **Silmarillion** finally available 50 years in writing — **10.95**

5• **All four** — **89.95**

## RECORDS

Introducing gift-box editions of **J.R.R. TOLKIEN'S** collected works . . . Add the new **SILMARILLION** to J.R.R. Tolkien's other best-sellers and you've got "Total Tolkien"!

J.R.R. Tolkien himself reads **THE HOBBIT**

**POEMS AND SONGS OF MIDDLE EARTH**

**THE LORD OF THE RINGS** — Christopher Tolkien performs

**THE SILMARILLION**

Plus FREE full-color Tolkien poster map in every SOUNDBOOK!

**J.R.R. TOLKIEN SOUNDBOOKS**

6•Cassettes (4) ..... $24.95

7•Records (4) ..... $24.95

## CHESS SET FIGURINES

8•**Gandalf** 75mm, solid pewter — **15.00**

9•**Chess Set** pewter 32 pieces with board — **160.00**

(1/3 Actual Size)

10•**24kt** gold plated & silver plated combined Set — **550.00**

## POSTERS

11• **Tolkien Maps** color, 2' x 3'
"There and Back Again"
Come to Middle Earth
Map of Middle Earth
New Map of Middle Earth
Set of 4 — **13.95**

12• **Hobbit Posters** color, 1½' x 2'.
Invisible Thief
Citadel at Sunrise
Battle Before the Gate
The Dread Vale
Watcher at the Gate
Shadow of the Past
Set of 6 — **17.95**

13• **Lord of Rings Mural** — 3' x 6' **5.95**

© Middle-Earth Distributing, Inc.

## FREE with order

## SCROLLS ($6.00 value)

4 Scrolls 8½ x 11 on Parchment

- Lord of the Rings
- Spider Song
- Riddle of Strider
- Elvish Script

Please send me the following items including a free 400 item **Middle-Earth** catalogue and 4 free Tolkien scrolls.

| QUAN | ITEM | PRICE |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | Illus. Hobbit | 35.00 |
| 2 | Collector's Trilogy | 37.95 |
| 3 | Collector's Hobbit | 17.95 |
| 4 | Silmarillion | 10.95 |
| 5 | All 4 above | 89.95 |
| 6 | Soundbook Record | 24.95 |
| 7 | Soundbook Cassette | 24.95 |
| 8 | Gandalf | 15.00 |
| 9 | Chess Set Pewter | 160.00 |
| 10 | Chess Set Plated Gold & Silver | 550.00 |
| 11 | Maps | 13.95 |
| 12 | Hobbit Posters | 14.95 |
| 13 | Mural | 5.95 |

Total Amount Items

Calif. add 6% sales tax

Postage & Handling 10% Total
Free with $100 order or above

TOTAL AMOUNT

CHECK ○ MONEY ORDER ○ BA ○ MC

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

ZIP _____

Send to

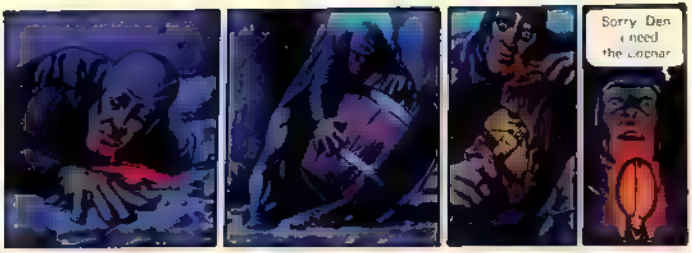
**Middle-Earth Distributing, Inc.**
P.O. Box 3206 Dept. B
Monterey, California 93942

DEN
There was a subconscious message implanted in me within the dream. My uncle Dan had come to this world, Neverwhere, before me. He had become Den and had many adventures here, but was finally killed by treachery. Somehow I was reincarnated as Den when I arrived in this universe. I feel compelled to discover his full story, but first I must disentangle myself and my beloved Kath from Xed's many fantasies. Slowly the veil of drugged sleep dissolves.
Wake up Den.
Kang!

Why didn't you return to Ard? Why didn't you give him the Locnar?
Why you impudent dupe. Ard has tricked you. He's got the magic scepter. I gave it to him.
He now seeks to be rid of us by having us kill each other. .
We can beat him by joining forces. I have a plan. I. . .
ENOUGH!
SNIP
KRAK!

AARRRGH
KLAK

OOF!
WHUP!
OOOOJGH
KRIK!
I'm tired of being everyone's food
What if he's telling the truth?
Katia, wha sha do?


Sorry Dan
I need
the Darnar

Oh dark forces harken to my
command. Through this de
mon scepter send my voice to
the necromancer Ard

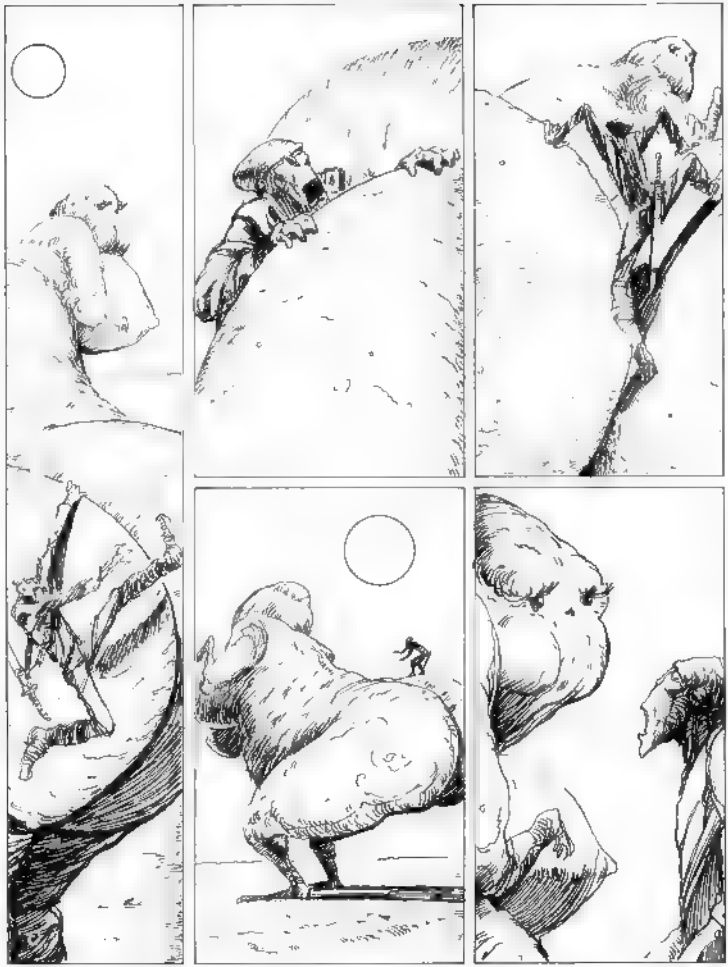
left Mugoor the primitive set
tlement and returned to where
had left Kang's river was in
a state of overpower ng anxiety
and emotional turmoil. I paced
for a while

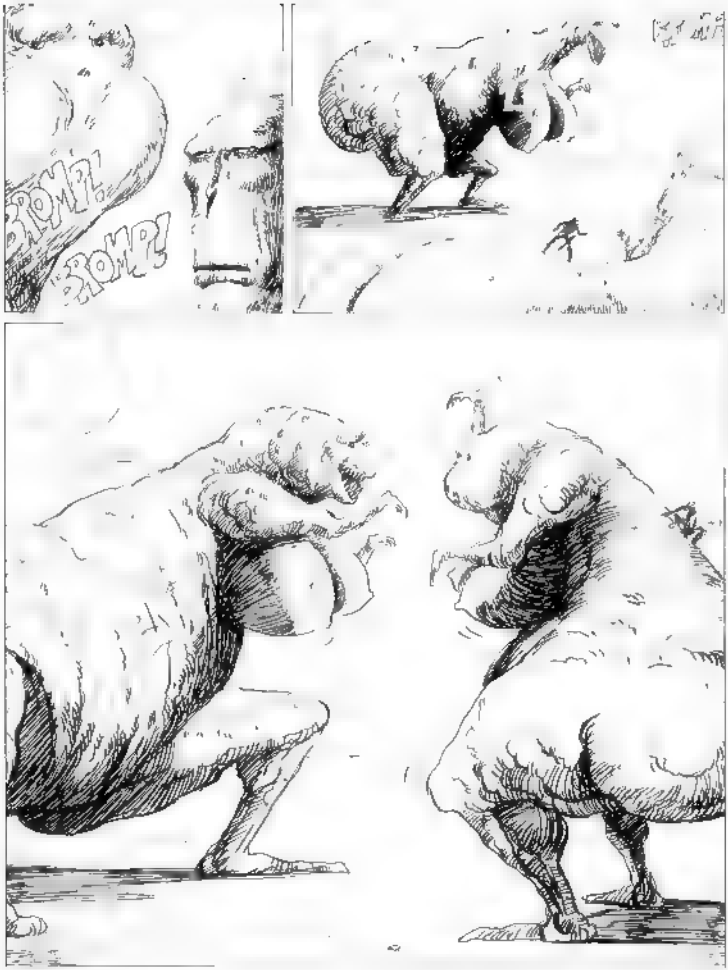
UNCLE DAN, HELP ME How can I save Kath?
Who are you?
I am the one upon whom you called.
You must decide your own course of action. I can advise you about only one thing. Do not trust Ard. Do not trust Kang. Do not trust Gal nor the Queen
Suddenly a fierce wind sprung up blowing dust in my eyes I was startled by an earsplitting clap of thunder I saw someone.
UNCLE DAN er Dan

must go now
Caution Dan
there is an enemy near
Get!
GAAUGH!

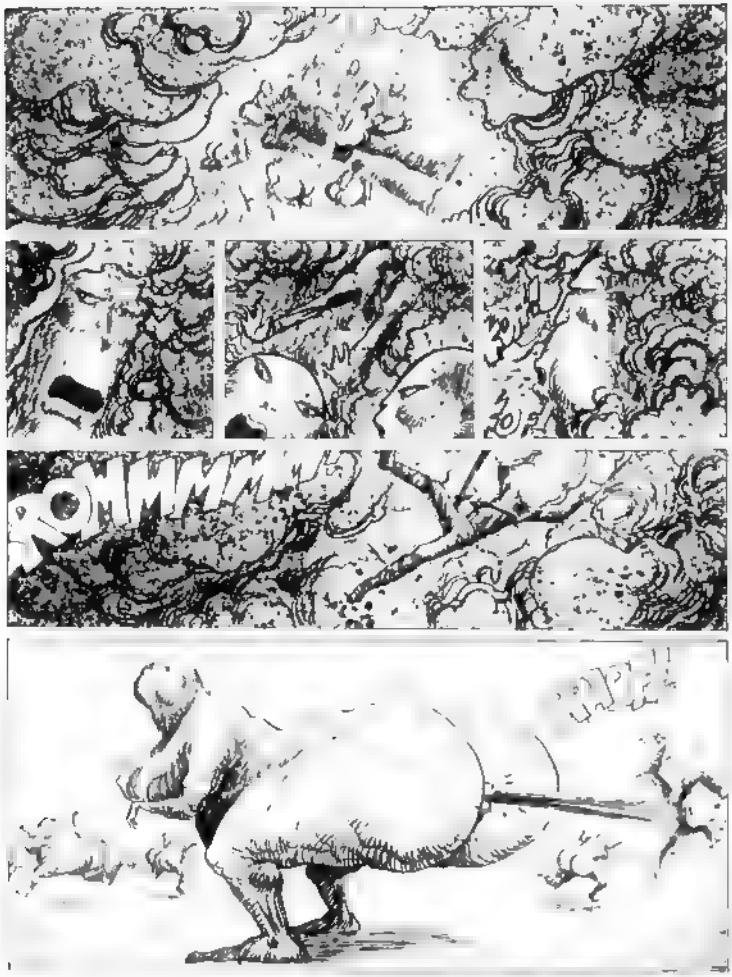
SHHHARRR
THUMPH!
Surrender
YAAAUGH!
THOK!
KRAK!
KRUSH!
Rest in peace Gal
to be continued...

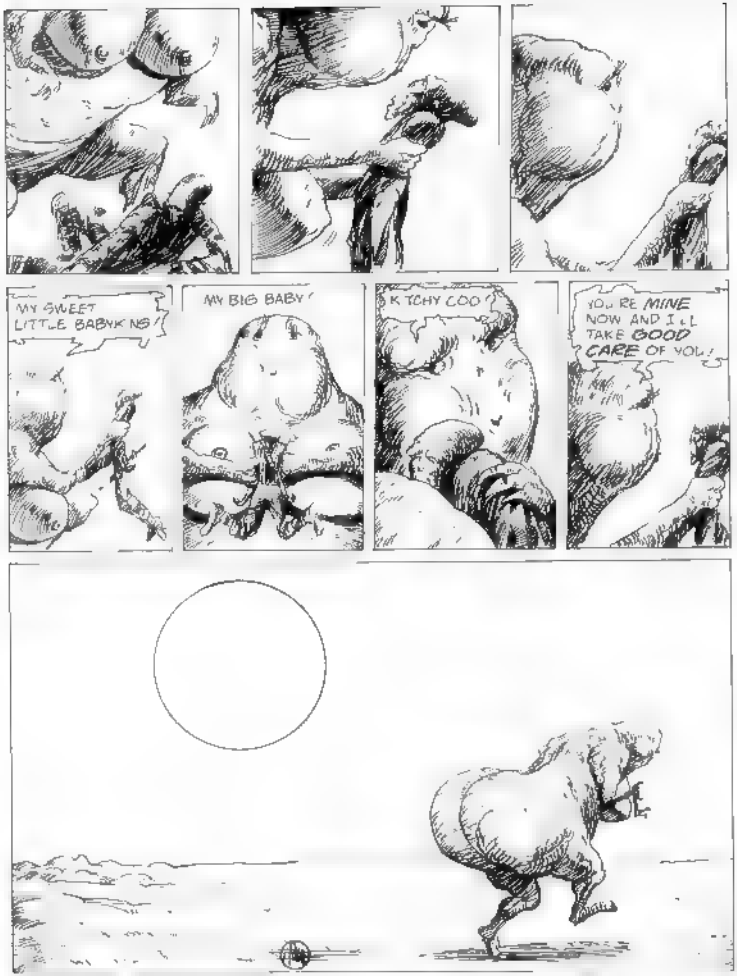
by DRUILLET
VUZZ
CHAPTER 1



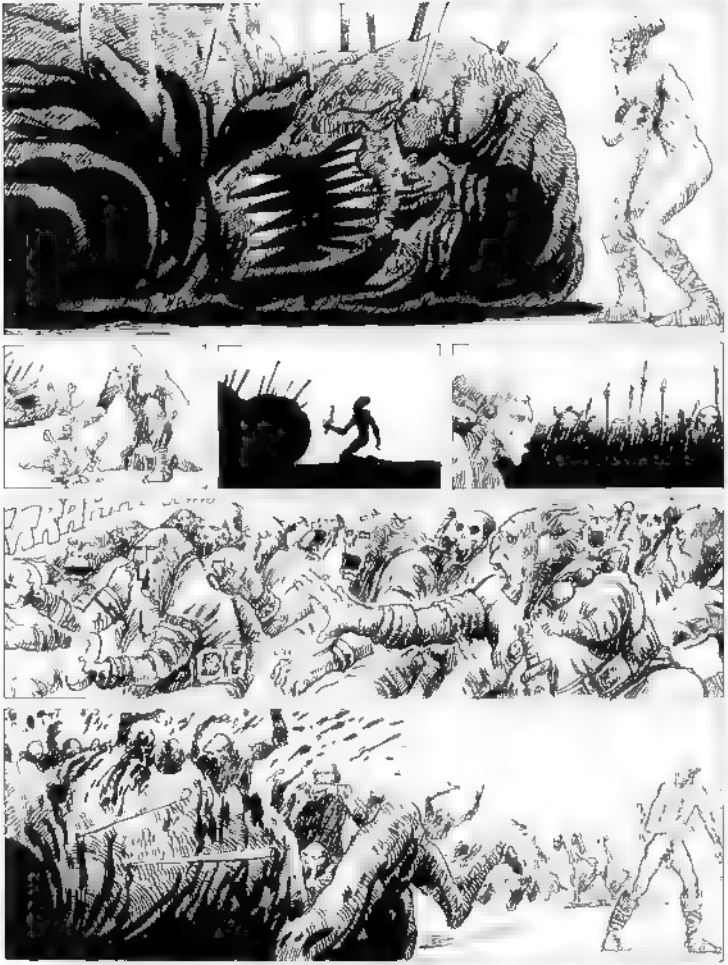

BOMP!
BOMP!

AM I EVER GET A DECENT NIGHT'S SLEEP?
OH SUFFERING SHIT!


ROMMM


MY SWEET LITTLE BABYKINS!
MY BIG BABY!
KITCHY COO!
YOU'RE MINE NOW AND I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!

by DOI ST
VUZZZ
CHAPTER 2
LITTLE TOY!



SHALL WE EAT THE LITTLE WORM TOO?
ONE BITE WOULD DO IT!
CLACK!

YOU KILLED THE CHIEF NOW WHAT?
I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE I'M TIRED OF RUNNING THROUGH THE REALM OF VALLAOR ALL ALONE
AND SO VUZZ JOINED THE RABID PACK OF TRIANDS A LIFE OF PILLAGE COMBAT AND FEASTING BEGAN FOR HIM
VERY QUICKLY HE BECAME FAMOUS AND FEARED THROUGHOUT THE REGION OF THE RED DESERT BORDERED BY THE VAST FOREST
AND ONE DAY WAS VERY MUCH LIKE THE NEXT

I SEE CK
WORTH IT!
by
VUZZZ
CHAPTER 3
CHARGE!

CAREFUL! THEY'RE SPITTING THEIR VENOM DARTS!

WATCH IT! THEY'RE TAKING OFF!

AH! HA! PLUNDER! PLUNDER! LOOT AND BOOTY!!

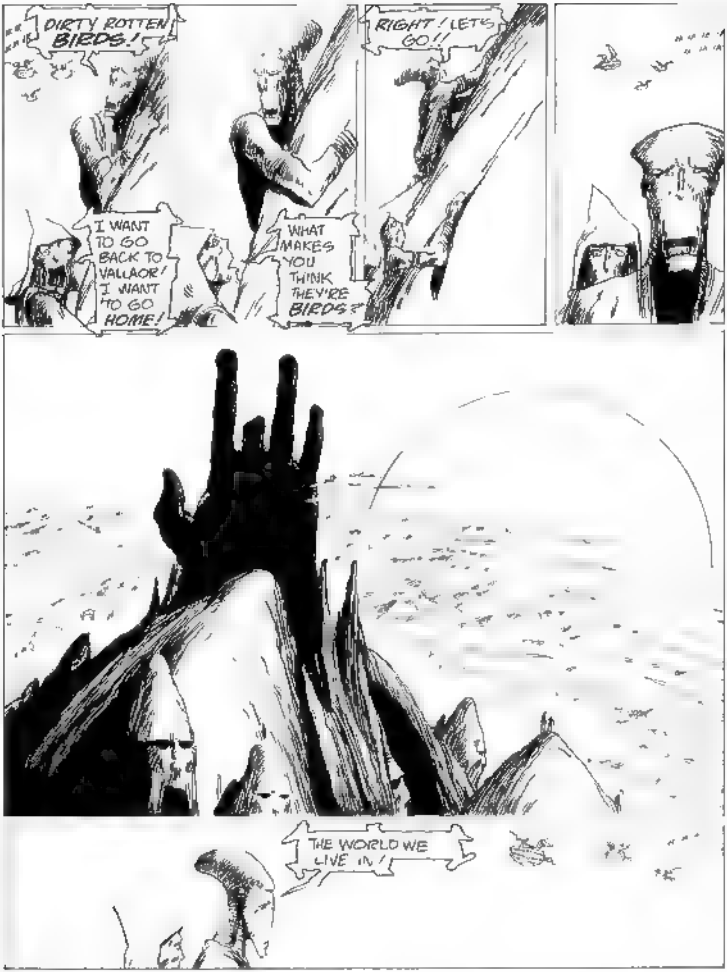
AHH THE SPOILS OF WAR!
THESE CHITTE MERCHANTS DEAL IN TENDER MEAT!
AAAAH! TO SEX TO SEX! HA HA! HA!
VUZZ! VUZZ! THIS COFFER WAS CAREFULLY HIDDEN AWAY THERE'S A DOCUMENT INSIDE
TOTALLY INCOMPREHENSIBLE!
I CAN UNDERSTAND IT - THAT PAPER DESCRIBES THE SEVEN JOYS OF THE LAIDON TEMPLE AND MORE IMPORTANT HOW TO GET THERE!!

THE DAYS PASSED. MOUNTAINS TOOK THE PLACE OF DESERTS, DESERTS OF OCEANS, OCEANS OF FORESTS, AND ONE DAY AS THE SUN WAS SETTING
by DRUILLET
VUZZZ
CHAPTER 4
THE SLEEPER MOUNTAINS HAVE NEVER BEEN CROSSED. THE TEMPLE IS IN THE CENTER.

THE SLEEPER MOUNTAINS ARE FAMOUS LEGENDS IN THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE TELL OF
WHY ARE THEY FAMOUS?
I ASKED YOU A QUESTION!
FILTHY BEASTS! THEY'RE SCARFED UP AS OUR BIMBOS! NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO FUCK?
EEEYYY!

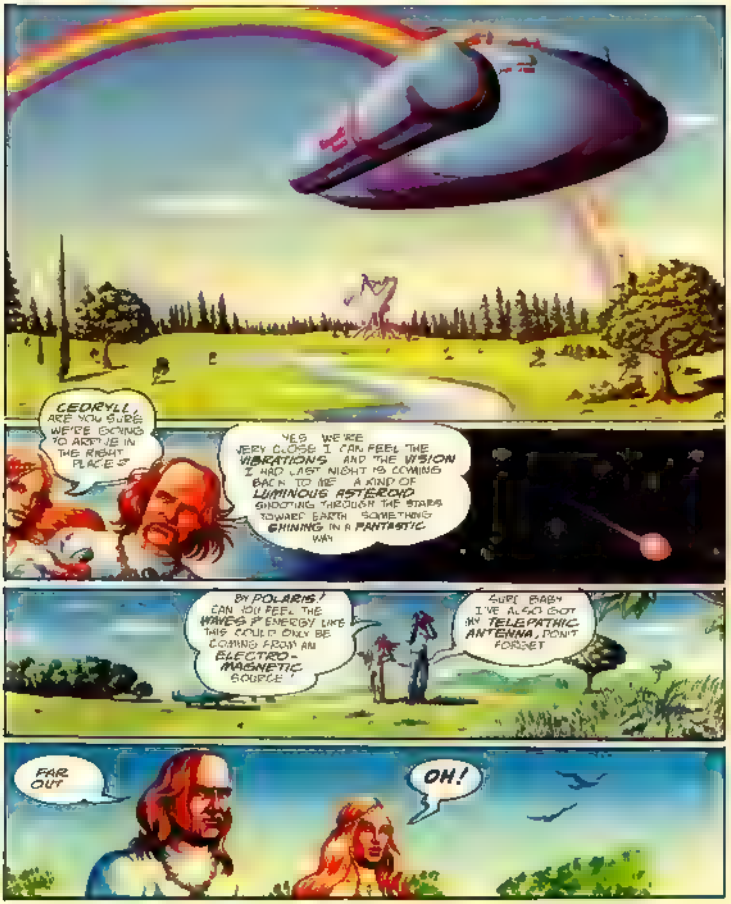
ALL THE FELLOWS ARE DEAD! IT MUST BE THE BIRDS THAT STOPPED THE SLEEPERS
IT'S STOPPED!
I'VE HAD IT WITH LAIDON AND ITS JOYS. THIS PLACE ISN'T FOR US. I WANT TO GO BACK TO VALLAOR!
ME, TOO BUT HOW?

LET'S CLIMB UP TO THE SUMMIT WE CAN SEE WHERE THE SEA IS FROM THERE, AND THEN WE CAN AT LEAST TRY TO WALK IN THAT DIRECTION.
I CAN'T GO ON MUCH LONGER I'M LOSING MY GRIP!
AND IT'S AWFUL COLD!
THE COLD COMES FROM THEIR MOUTHS!
AAAAH HELP, VUZZ!

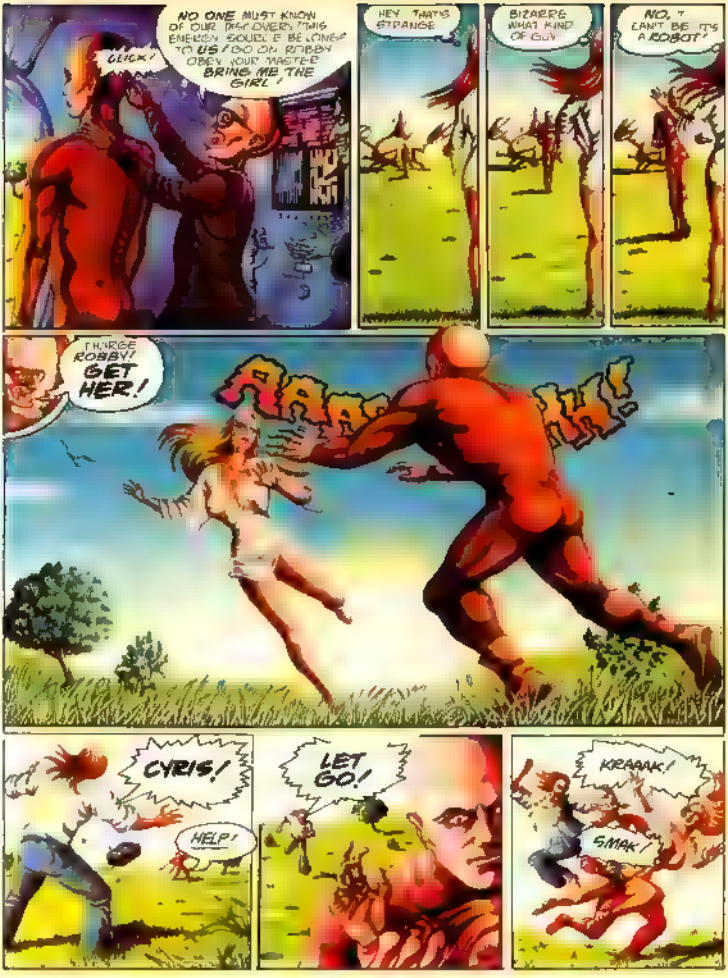

DIRTY ROTTEN BIRDS!
I WANT TO GO BACK TO VALLAOR! I WANT TO GO HOME!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THEY'RE BIRDS?
RIGHT! LET'S GO!!
THE WORLD WE LIVE IN!

# TELEFIELD

by SERGIO MACEDO


CEDRYLL, ARE YOU SURE WE'RE GOING TO ARRIVE IN THE RIGHT PLACE?
YES, WE'RE VERY CLOSE I CAN FEEL THE VIBRATIONS AND THE VISION I HAD LAST NIGHT IS COMING BACK TO ME. A KIND OF LUMINOUS ASTEROID SHOOTING THROUGH THE STARS TOWARD EARTH. SOMETHING SHINING IN A FANTASTIC WAY.
BY POLARIS! CAN YOU FEEL THE WAVES OF ENERGY? LIKE THIS COULD ONLY BE COMING FROM AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SOURCE!
SURE BABY I'VE ALSO GOT MY TELEPATHIC ANTENNA, DON'T FORGET
FAR OUT
OH!

THOSE CLAIRVOYANT TALENTS OF YOURS ARE SUPER CEDRIC... WHAT A FANTASTIC DISCOVERY COULD IT BE A PHOSPHORESCENT METEORITE ?
THIS INCREDIBLE ! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING WITH A TELE-PSYCHOMETIC EMISSION THIS STRONG
THAT CAME FROM ANOTHER GALAXY, MAYBE FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE IT'S UP TO US TO DIG COVER WHAT'S GOING ON ! I'M GOING BACK TO THE AEROCAR TO GET THE EQUIPMENT FOR CHECKING THE PRESENCE OF RADIO ACTIVE ELEMENTS BE CAREFUL !
WHAT TOTAL PEACE I FEEL LOOKING AT THIS LIGHT
WAIT A MACHINE
THEN MUST HAVE REGISTERED THE WAVES
IT'S THE DIABOLICAL MACHINE OF DR MANCHA AND HIS SIDEKICK EL CONDO LOCO
BY FOOB! MY EQUIPMENT IS INFALLIBLE WE'RE BE GOING TO DETECT THE STRONGEST SOURCE OF PSYCHOMETIC EMISSIONS ON EARTH ! HA ! HA ! HA ! HEE ! HEE !
YOU'RE A GENIUS, MANCHA
WITH THIS ENERGY I CAN CONSTRUCT MY FINAL PROJECT THE PSYCHO BOMB ! I'LL BE THE MASTER OF THE EARTH !
AND AS FOR ME I'LL BUY A CASTLE N TRANSYLVANIA ! HEE ! HEE ! HEE !
THERE IS SOMEONE DOWN THERE
FOOBY WILL HANDLE IT HEE ! HEE !

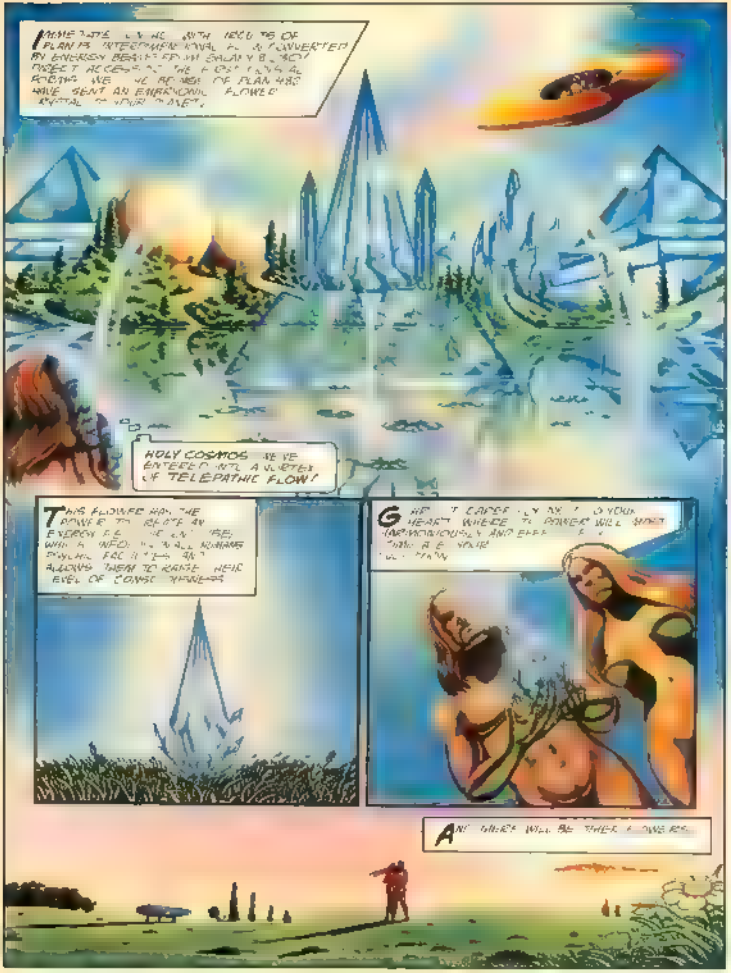

CLICK!
NO ONE MUST KNOW OF OUR DISCOVERY. THIS ENERGY SOURCE SHOULD BE MINE TO USE! GO ON ROBBY OBEY YOUR MASTER BRING ME THE GIRL!
HEY THAT'S STRANGE
BIZARRE WHAT KIND OF GUY
NO, IT CAN'T BE IT'S A ROBOT!
THARGE ROBBY! GET HER!
AAAA

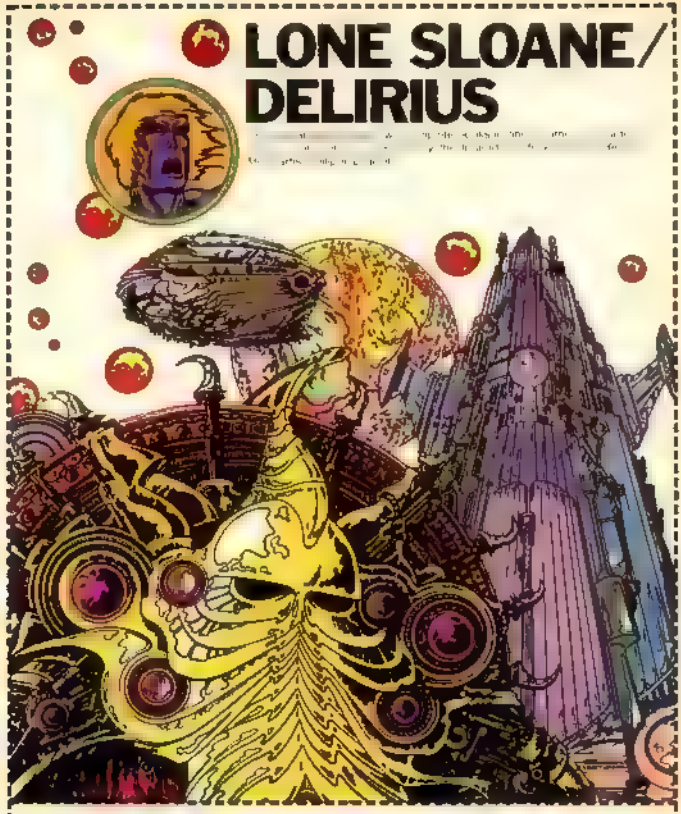
WOW! A ROBOT!
AAARGH! KILL HIM! KILL HIM!
OOOOH!
THIS IS AWFUL THERE'S NO WAY TO STOP THAT MONSTER NOW
SYEEEHHH!
MY HERMANOS, DIABLO'S EARLY SUPPER FABULOUS SWEETIES FROM METROPOLIS 5
EEEEEH! HEY BUDDIES CHECK IT OUT DOWN THERE! SOME KINDA RUMBLE GOIN ON TWO DUDES KICKIN EACH OTHER'S BUTTS IN
HEY! HEY! THERE'S A SUPER CUTE WE DOWN THERE
YEEEYH?
SO LET'S RAP WITH 'EM, HEY?

HERE COMES TROUBLE! HANG ON TIGHT! YEEEEHHHH!
HO! HO! I'LL GET 'EM BOTH WITH ONE BLOW
CEDRYLL! WATCH OUT!!
KRRSSH!
WOOOW! WUTWUZAT?
WHOOP!

THE CONTROLS! I CAN'T...
THE AEROCAR! IT'S GOING
EEEEEEEEE
EHHHHHHH
CRASH!!!

OOOOFF INCREDIBLE! WHAT AMAZING POWER
THE LUMINOUS SOURCE IS DRAWING ME IN SO IRRESISTIBLE!
THIS LUMINOUS ENERGY IS GENERATING A SORT OF TELEPATHIC FIELD! IS TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH US
WOW! THE VIBRATIONS BEAUTIFUL!
THE LUMINOUS SOURCE EXPLODES IN TO A VAST INTERDIMENSIONAL VORTEX
OOMMM


IMMEDIATELY WE GOT WITH HELLO'S OF PLANETARY INTERMARRIAGE FROM AN INVENTED BY ENDLESS BEAUTIFUL SOLAR SYSTEM PROJECT RECEIVED AT THE FOOT FLOWER FORTUNE WE'VE BEEN THE PLANET HAS HAVE SENT AN EMERGENCY FLOWER RECTAL TO YOUR PLANET.
HOLY COSMOS WE'VE ENTERED INTO A VORTEX OF TELEPATHIC FLOW!
THIS FLOWER HAS THE POWER TO CREATE AN ENERGY FIELD OF LOVE WHICH INFECTS ALL HUMANS PSYCHIC FACULTIES AND ALLOWS THEM TO RAISE THEIR LEVEL OF CONSCIOUSNESS
GET CAREFULLY OVER YOUR HEART WHERE THE POWER WILL START INVOLUNTARILY AND FEEL YOUR
AND WHERE WILL BE THEIR FLOWERS




**Heavy Metal Books Dept. HM1277**
**635 Madison Avenue**
**New York N.Y. 10022**

# CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND

There is no fast way to get to Benares. The ancient and most holy city of the Hindus is approachable mainly through fi

An approach by military aircraft was out of the question. To have sent fighter planes or attack bombers through India's airspace would not only have freaked out the militants behind a [illegible] but, more importantly, would have endangered the secrecy of the Project.

David Laughlin supposed privately that if there had been time, Lacombe might have raced to Benares in the proper manner, in bare feet wearing a simple cloth and supported by a walking staff. As it was, Laughlin was grateful for the small, discreet passenger jet he'd borrowed from Air Algérie which made the trip from Paris to Rawalpindi in a day.

A Soviet chopper brought them in low over the spires and domes of Benares a half hour later, as the sun was setting. The [illegible] mixed sluggishly beneath the temples' holy waters, weighted with the bodies of the

In billable [illegible] a few stories of the [illegible] Varanasi [illegible] ancient distance with its pilgrims [illegible] to find a place [illegible] wash [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Tens of thousands. Lacombe confessed.
It's unfathomable.

The Soviet observers, a man, Lacombe called quietly always the major league. But also [illegible] It also was a fair answer. In his life[illegible] He has been listening for many years. With him it is more than a matter of faith. It is a matter of [illegible]

Laughlin thought that over. But [illegible] the Hindus went [illegible] The shortest [illegible] Nirvana not there [illegible] decumbe shrugged.

The chopper [illegible] a space near the Mercedes-Benz buses. The [illegible] the figures [illegible] the others who had [illegible] Dhar stared [illegible] excavating [illegible] a number cards. Lacombe clutched [illegible] and [illegible] moment only as the Indian [illegible] with Laughlin and two [illegible]

The blood-red orange rays of the sun were coming in [illegible] a low [illegible] the great [illegible] of flame, fingered and obscured by endless miles of dusty atmosphere, [illegible] and [illegible] himself [illegible] behind the new [illegible] its [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Laughlin [illegible] to the two technicians who packed up their [illegible] Major Tate [illegible] [illegible] Barry belts and the [illegible] Air [illegible] [illegible] The four men [illegible] through the [illegible]

The people were densely packed, some in small rigs with baskets of [illegible] beside them. There were [illegible] families, even [illegible] grandparents [illegible] [illegible] forty years of age, wizened and emaciated by hunger and disease.

The Westerners moved with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] toward the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] crossed behind [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pressed together [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] meditative bird of passage

---

*Close Encounters of the Third Kind: A novelization by Steven Spielberg. © 1977 Steven Spielberg. All rights reserved. Published simultaneously in Canada. Published by arrangement with Delacorte Press/Dell Publishing Company, Inc.*

A sleek young Brahmin in city whites arose at Lacombe's approach. Laughlin moved in to translate while the technicians began setting up

"It lacks half an hour of the sun's death," the Brahmin told Lacombe

His accent bothered Laughlin: smooth, Oxonian English. The young man wore well-shined chukka boots, pipestem-thin trousers of white muslin, and a collarless jacket of the same fabric. He looked too urbanized for this place. His smooth flow of talk too glib. But even the holiest of men, Laughlin thought, needed managers.

The sadhu himself moved not a muscle. By not even the flicker of an eyelid did he acknowledge anything around him of this world. Lacombe stood in contemplative silence for a moment, then lowered himself to a lotus seat near to, but at a respectful distance from, the sadhu.

The microphones were ready now, each in its parabolic reflector. The Arriflex was to be hand-held. Lacombe had insisted that it not be mounted on a tripod. He wanted the technician to keep it on his shoulder to have the mobility to photograph whatever there was to photograph.

His eyes closed, the Frenchman seemed to relax, although his back was stiffly erect. Out of the corner of his mouth, in French, he murmured an order to Laughlin, who turned to the audio technician.

"He wants to make sure you shield the Nagra."

"Why?" the man wanted to know. "We're nowhere near any electrical interference."

"He's had bad luck before with tape recordings. The capstan motor usually conks out and the recording heads lose magnetism."

No kidding, the technician said. Well, if he says so. He produced a large copper-mesh bag, kept affair, a shield that he placed over the small precision Nagra recorder. Then, shoving copper spikes into the earth, he grounded the shield carefully. "Does that suit the mother?"

Laughlin wondered, and not for the first time, what they were doing in this strange place, with all these thousands, waiting—waiting for what? The report spoke of an event strictly unbelievable, but Lacombe had shown him how to suspend disbelief, to open himself to the incredible.

Laughlin turned away and watched the bloated disk of the sun as the hills to the west began biting a chunk out of its lower rim. In a moment, only half the sun was visible. The sadhu stirred slightly.

What happened next seemed to be in slow motion to Laughlin. He watched the sadhu's outturned elbows pull in toward his emaciated brown rib cage. The palms of his hands, still pressed together, began a slow separation until only the fingertips still touched.

The sadhu's eyelids slowly rose, like shutters on temple windows. His eyes open, were enormous—jet black, ringed all the way around by white, the white then ringed by glossy black lashes.

The sadhu's body stirred. Slowly, without apparent effort, he began to rise from the lotus to a standing position. The sleek city Brahmin sank to his knees, and Laughlin found himself sitting down abruptly, as if the only person who had any right to be on his feet was the sadhu. Out of the corner of his eye, Laughlin could see the audio technician and the camera crew fall incredibly, to their knees. He was sure they had no idea what they were doing.

With grave deliberateness, the sadhu's bare arms spread out from his body like the powerful wings of some great hardnecked bird ready to take to the skies. Behind him, all that was left of the sun was the thinnest edge of rind. As Laughlin watched, the sun snuffed out. Darkness fell instantly.

The sadhu's long arms swung up at his sides to shoulder height. They paused, then continued their upward sweep until the gnarled backs of his hands touched each other high over his head. They paused again. Then he brought the arms down in one great sweep—a conductor cueing a mighty orchestra.

From ten—twenty—thousand throats came a low, melodious note. They sustained it with such power that it began to eat its way into Laughlin's brain. He noticed Lacombe's eyes snap open and swing sideways, cursing the technicians. Laughlin gestured. The audio man started the Nagra. Laughlin could see its reels turning through the copper mesh.

Now the sadhu brought his arms up and eued another note, an interval above the first, higher on the scale. His worshippers filled the world with two tones, alternating them, sounding them separately and together—a minor interval, Laughlin thought, less than a third. A minor third? Not quite.

The sadhu produced another note and then another and another. Now Laughlin began to lose a sense of the melody in the harsh cacophony of many voices. The ground beneath him seemed to vibrate with the intensity of the notes, unmelodic, strange to Western ears, notes the report had stated had come down from the stars four nights ago and that the sadhu and his followers had been sounding each night since.

The intervals were never whole. Laughlin felt. They were quartered, halved, bent slightly into microtone steps. Each singer changed the notes slightly, making a raw, elemental howl. It soared skyward in a great chant, somehow ominous. It shook the earth beneath Laughlin, but it also made the air itself vibrate.

The tropical twilight was now night. Damp blackness had descended upon them all. And, even though they could no longer see their sadhu, the many thousands continued their chant, forcing it to grow to an almost unbearable intensity.

The stars had come out overhead. Laughlin gazed upward, shaking with the fierceness of the singing around him. He watched the star at the end of the Big Dipper's handle. It grew brighter, waned, brightened again. There was a frequency to it, like a message in Morse code. And then it exploded.

A bright crimson flash illuminated the upturned faces of the multitude. Lacombe was on his feet now, standing beside the sadhu. The cameraman had swung his shoulder-braced Arriflex upward.

The crimson light elongated into a rolling pillar, turned orange. Then yellow. Then pale green. It hovered in the sky and suddenly the heavens were filled with the same five notes. The same chord, played on something that was not human. Pure. Melodic. Clean. The worshippers below fell silent. And once again the sky sang down to them.

"Goddamn!" the cameraman said.

The pillar of fire winked out. The song ended.

The worshippers below sank back, faces pressed to the earth. The sadhu turned to Lacombe.

"The sky," he said in a thin voice, "the sky sings to us."

The two men embraced. Tears ran down the Frenchman's cheeks. His voice was thick with emotion.

"It sings to all of us, my friend."

# The big 2&3 year deals!

or

**How I learned to subscribe to the National Lampoon for more than a year and had enough left over for lunch, dinner, and a trip to the Superbowl.**

**1** year subscription to the National Lampoon—$7.95 (You save $4.95 as compared to single issue purchases. Not bad.)

**2** year subscription to the National Lampoon—$10.00 (This means that not only are you saving $14.00 on newsstand purchases, but that second year is costing you only $2.05. Incredible!)

**3** year subscription to the National Lampoon—$15.00 (Figure it out yourself. Sensational!)

**Why are we being so great about lowering the prices on these two- and three-year subscriptions? Because one-year subscriptions are a pain in the ass, and two- and three-year subscriptions are more profitable, fewer renewal notices, less handling, and we save money. If we save money, you save money. That's our new philosophy.**

**Fill out the coupon below. Pick up the big savings on our two- and three-year subscriptions, and insure yourselves twenty-four or thirty-six months of good, hardy, wholesome laughter!**

---

Dear Publisher: You are a fool. Anybody who offers the second year at only two-thirds the price of the first year is obviously out of his mind. Please enter my subscription at once, as per your self-destructive offer. I understand that I may cancel my subscription at any time and you will refund me for all unmailed issues. Here's my check/money order, made payable to:

National Lampoon HM 1277
635 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

- ☐ **3 year subscription—$14.00 (a saving of $22.00 over single copy purchases)**
- ☐ **2 year subscription—$10.00 (a saving of $14.00 over single copy purchases)**
- ☐ **1 year subscription—$7.95 (a saving of $4.05 over single copy purchases)**

Add each year's subscription $4.50 for foreign postage. Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery of first issue.
All checks must be payable in American dollars. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

Name _____ Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

*Oh ye who still lust after glory*
*And yearn for the Kosmos most kruel,*
*Pay heed and I'll tell ye a story,*
*The tale of the ship .*

# Fortune's Fool!

*Fzekial Nash was her master,*
*A star-man, determined and bold,*
*Who thrived on galaktik disaster*
*That set thinner blood running kold*

*Years before, they did give him a mission,*
*Said that Tamburlaine never must fall,*
*For they fought a long war of attrition,*
*And the klock was the worst foe of all*

*So beyond the star-borders, he waited,*
*And at last, from the darkness, they kame,*
*Flying ships man had never kreated,*
*From a world human tongue kould not name.*

*And the men of the Black Gang were silent*
*As they fed the war-laser's kold maw,*
*For they lived for the battle most violent,*
*And their song was the kannon's grim roar.*

*Oh, ye who still lust after glory*
*And yearn for the Kosmos most kruel,*
*Pay heed and I'll tell ye a story,*
*The tale of the ship .*

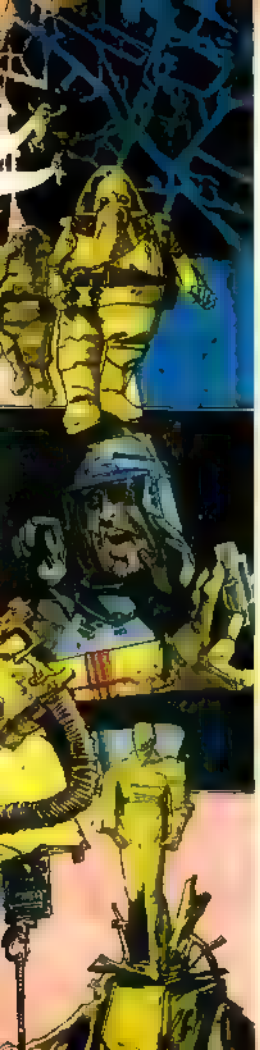
# Fortune's Fool!

*Ezekial Nash was her master,*
*A star-man, determined and bold,*
*Who thrived on galaktik disaster*
*That set thinner blood running kold*

*Years before, they did give him a mission,*
*Said that Tamburlaine never must fall,*
*For they fought a long war of attrition,*
*And the klack was the worst foe of all*

*So beyond the star-borders, he waited,*
*And at last, from the darkness, they kame,*
*Flying ships man had never kreated,*
*From a world human tongue kould not name*

*And the men of the Black Gang were silent*
*As they fed the war-laser's kold maw,*
*For they lived for the battle most violent,*
*And their song was the kannon's grim roar.*



*They must hold their ground, Nash had told them.*
*Tamburlaine was too precious to lose*
*They could fight or dark death could enfold them*
*Was it grace or dishonor they'd choose?*

*To a man, they all shouted, "We're with you!"*
*And Nash smiled as his heart swelled with pride*
*Then a seam at the heart of the ship blew,*
*And half of his krew, skreaming, died*

*Hard they died as the kabins exploded*
*And hurled them out into the black,*
*But the Kaptain, his weapons still loaded*
*Urged the survivors to the attack*

*And Nash stood in the thick of the battle,*
*While war-lasers charred sinew and bone,*
*And his men fell around him like kattle,*
*Till he stood, spitting hate, all alone*

*Then the hull of the ship rang with footfalls,*
*As the alien viktors drew near,*
*While, guns ready, Nash prowled his ship's dead halls*
*He would die, but he'd never show fear*

*On the bridge, Nash still stood when they found him*
*And his guns sent four Bems to their grave,*
*Till at last, four skore more sid surround him*
*As he died, Nash still smiled, ever brave*

*Aye, pay heed and I'll tell ye a story*
*Of a prize worth far more than a jewel,*
*Of Ezekial Nash, mourned in glory,*
*And his ship, the poor, doomed* ***Fortune's Fool!***

---

From "The Ballad of Fortune's Fool" by Sledri Q-14, poet laureate of the Terran Empire, as inscribed on the base of the statue of Ezekial Nash, which stands on the way to Tamburlaine

## Statement of Ownership

# COLLECTOR'S ITEMS

**HM #1/APRIL 1977**

**HM #2/MAY 1977**

**HM #3/JUNE 1977**

**HM #4/JULY 1977**

**HM #5/AUGUST 1977**

**HM #6/SEPTEMBER 1977**

**HM #7/OCTOBER, 1977**

**HM #8/NOVEMBER, 1977**

**BEAUTIFUL VINYL BINDERS**

# HEAVY METAL

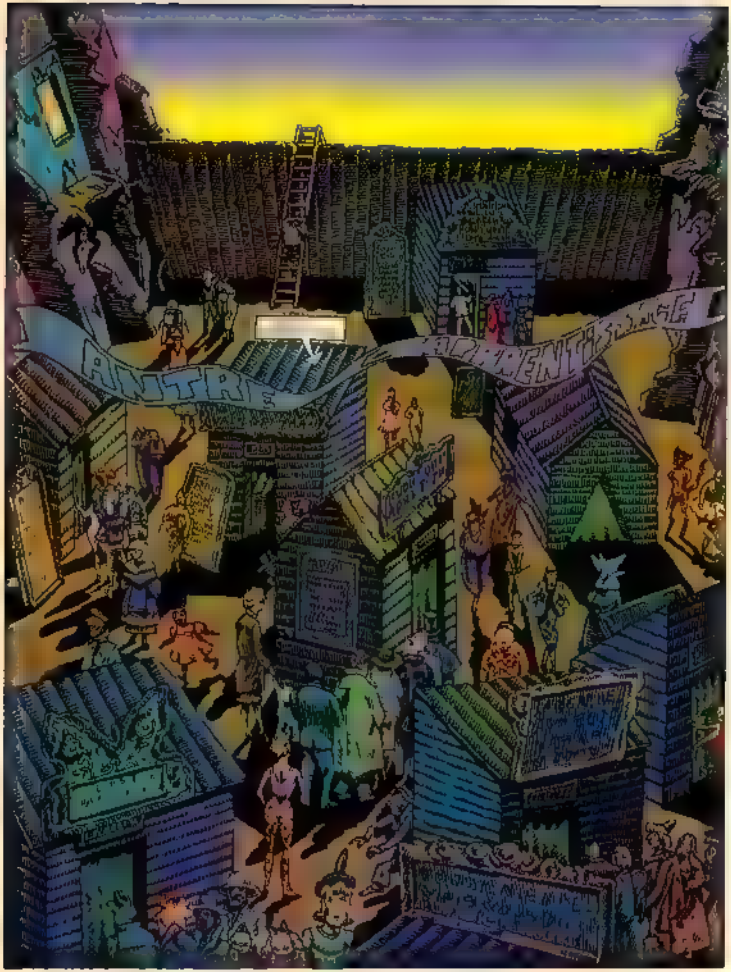
Please send me the following

| No. of copies | Issue | Price |
|---|---|---|
| | Apr 977 | $4.00 |
| | May 977 | $4.00 |
| | Jun 977 | $4.00 |
| | Jul 977 | $4.00 |
| | Aug 977 | $2.50 |
| | Sep 977 | $2.00 |
| | Oct 977 | $4.00 |
| | Nov 977 | $2.00 |
| | Binder | $5.50 |

WHAT AM I? PITIFUL, THAT'S WHAT I AM
HELLO?
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT A S

I'M A COMPLETE LOSS. NOTHING SEEM TO WORK ANYMORE.
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE
HA HA HA
WHAT A SUCKER YOU ARE!
I'M GOING ON FOR A LITTLE WALK

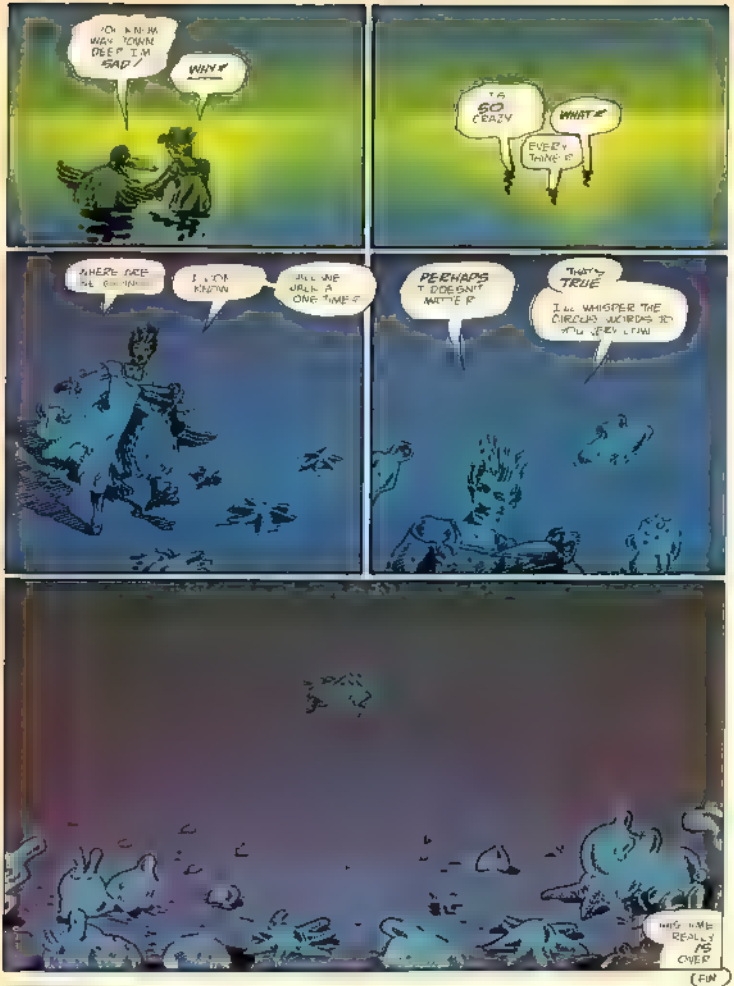
WILL YOU MEET ME IN THE WASTELAND ?
YEG !
TERRAIN VAGUE
CHEEZ I'M HIGH ! I'M NOT TWENTY ANYMORE
BUT THIS ISN'T A WASTELAND ANYMORE WEIRD


ENTRE
APPRENTISSAGE

I FEEL DELINK VERY HAZY
COME ON IN!
ENTREZ!
ENTRANCE!

RIDICULOUS
IMAGINATION
COME
COME ON

ENTREE
I'M ART. I LOVE IT. I HAVE SO MUCH TO SAY.
RELAX
A CAVE
NICE DAY!
HE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU
THE WATER ATTACKS ME
CAN YOU FEEL THE WIND?
YES!


OH MAMA WHY YOU'RE DEEP I'M SAD!
WHY?
I'M SO CRAZY
WHAT?
EVERY THING IS
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
I DON KNOW
JUST ONE MORE ONE TIME?
PERHAPS IT DOESN'T MATTER
THAT'S TRUE
I'LL WHISPER THE CIRCUS WORDS IN YOU EAR I'M
THIS TIME REALLY IS OVER
FIN

**IT BEGAN ALMOST A YEAR AGO...** WHEN A GROUP OF THE MOST TALENTED ARTISTIC INNOVATORS EVER ASSEMBLED GATHERED TOGETHER TO LAUNCH A BRAND-NEW PUBLICATION OF THEIR OWN AND ***SOJOURN*** WAS BORN.

*THE FIRST TWO ISSUES HAVE MET RESOUNDING ACCEPTANCE!* CREATING, WRITING AND DEFTLY ILLUSTRATING THEIR OWN CONCEPTS IN CONTINUITY *EVERY MONTH* LEE ELIAS, DICK GIORDANO, JOE KUBERT, DOUG WILDEY, JOHN SEVERIN, STEVE BISSETTE AND SERGIO ARAGONES *INVITE YOU* TO IMMERSE THEMSELVES FOR YOURSELF. IN ADDITION BILL KELLEY AND JACK HARRIS OFFER INSIDE ART CUES BY EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEWS WITHIN THE FIELD OF NARRATIVE ART.

***EACH*** AND EVERY TABLOID-SIZE ISSUE CONTAINS AN ORIGINAL 24"X18" *FULL COLOR POSTER!*

***SUBSCRIBE TO SOJOURN NOW--AND SAVE!***

**SOJOURN**
P O BOX 760
RIVER NEW JERSEY
07810 ATT DEPT NW

I WANT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR *INTRODUCTORY SUBSCRIPTION OFFER* FOR ***SOJOURN*** AT YOUR DISCOUNT PRICE + SOUNDS *GREAT!*

☐ ONE YEAR / 4 ISSUES — NOW $5.00
☐ TWO YEARS / 8 ISSUES — NOW $9.00

*SPECIAL* LIMITED SUPPLY AVAILABLE
☐ SOJOURN NO 1 $2 50
☐ SOJOURN NO 2 $2 00
INCLUDING POSTAGE & HANDLING

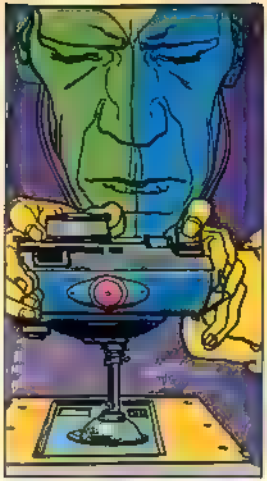
ENCLOSED $ MY CHECK MONEY ORDER $

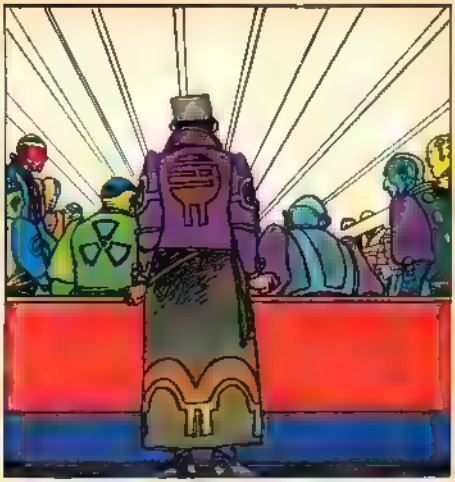
NAME
STREET CITY
STATE ZIP

# BLACK THURSDAY

By MOEBIUS of the INSTITUTE

DURING THAT PERIOD JEROMAN GLOBER WAS CHECK A LITTLE ERRAND BOY FOR WHATEVER AMI AND WAY
I HAVE A PACKAGE FROM THE GRAND COUNCIL OF CALMEL
AT THAT TIME IN MY LIFE HE WAS EASILY IMPRESSED BY
THIS IS REALLY GRAND!
THE GAME WAS INTERESTING
EVERYONE HELD HIS BREATH
COME ON HERE
IF I WIN

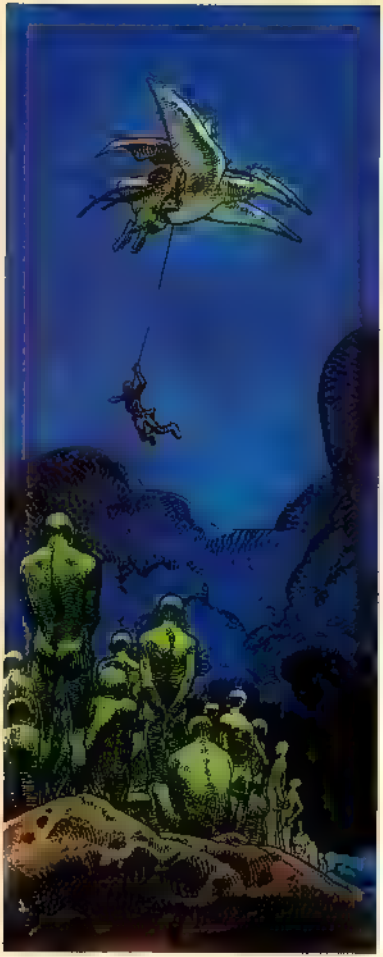




SUDDENLY A BOLT OF LIGHT PIERCED THE HEAVENS AND CHAMPION OUTER THROUGH HIM AND HE DIED.

LATER THAT MONTH WHILE RIDING A VEHICLE JERMIAH CLOZIER HAS THE MOST MAGNIFICENT [illegible]

THIS REVELATION HAD ABSOLUTELY NO EFFECT ON THE GAME OF THE GODS, WHICH GOES ON FOREVER



**"Heavy Metal is fantastic! It's better than being stoned. Almost."**

John Roche
Los Angeles, Calif.

Circulation of *Heavy Metal* has tripled since it first went on sale in mid-March of this year.

*Heavy Metal*, the illustrated fantasy magazine from France. You won't believe it!

A subscription to *Heavy Metal* is a great gift that people will remember every month for a year or two or three. You can send *Heavy Metal* as a Christmas gift merely by enclosing your check, money order or charge account number and filling in the name of your recipient in the spaces at the bottom of this column. Make sure to add that this is a Christmas gift, and we will enclose a *Heavy Metal* Christmas gift card with your name on it. If you have any special message, please send it along with your order, and if you have additional gifts you would like to send, include those names on a separate piece of paper. Be sure to specify in each case the length of subscription, and make sure to enclose payment for all subscriptions as described below.

**You can subscribe today.**

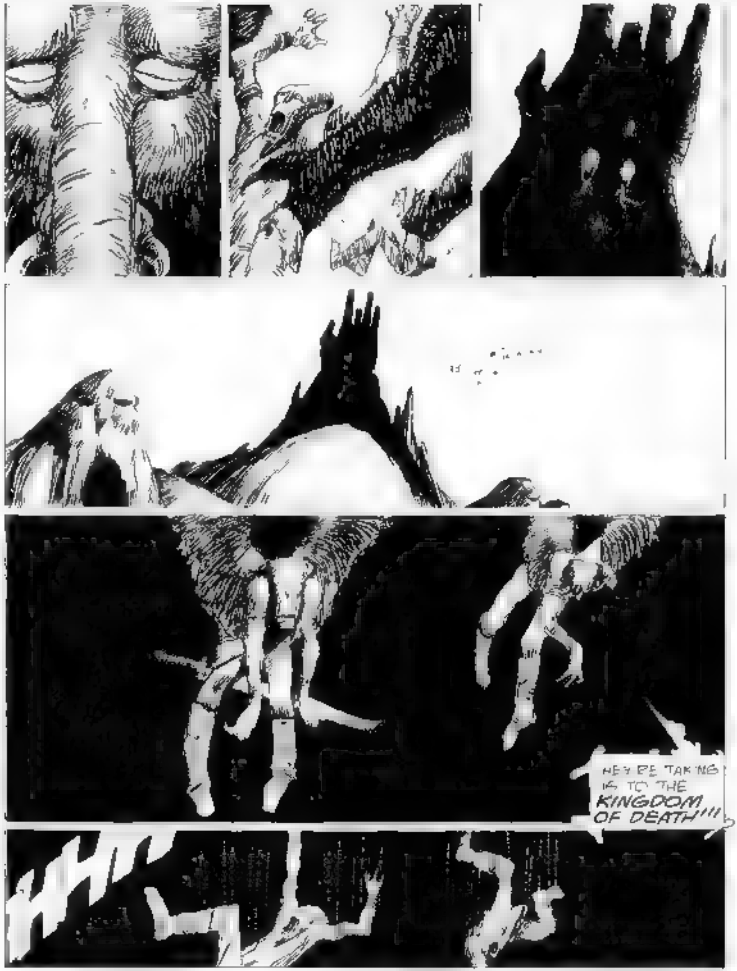
HEAVY METAL

[illegible]
New York, N.Y. 10[illegible]

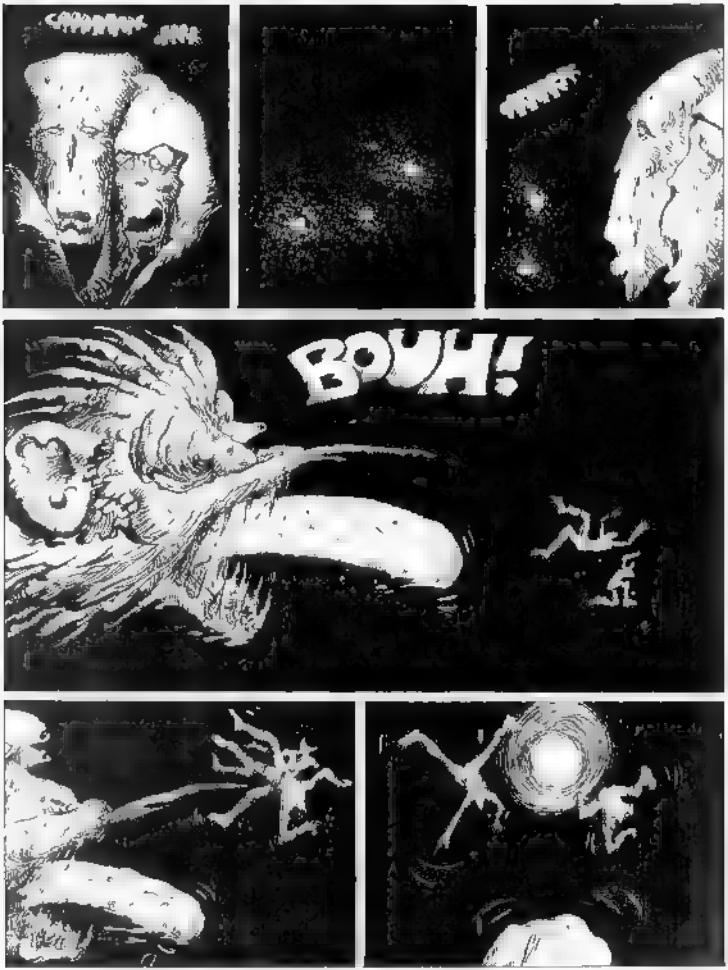
Yes, I want to be a subscriber to *Heavy Metal*. This is a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

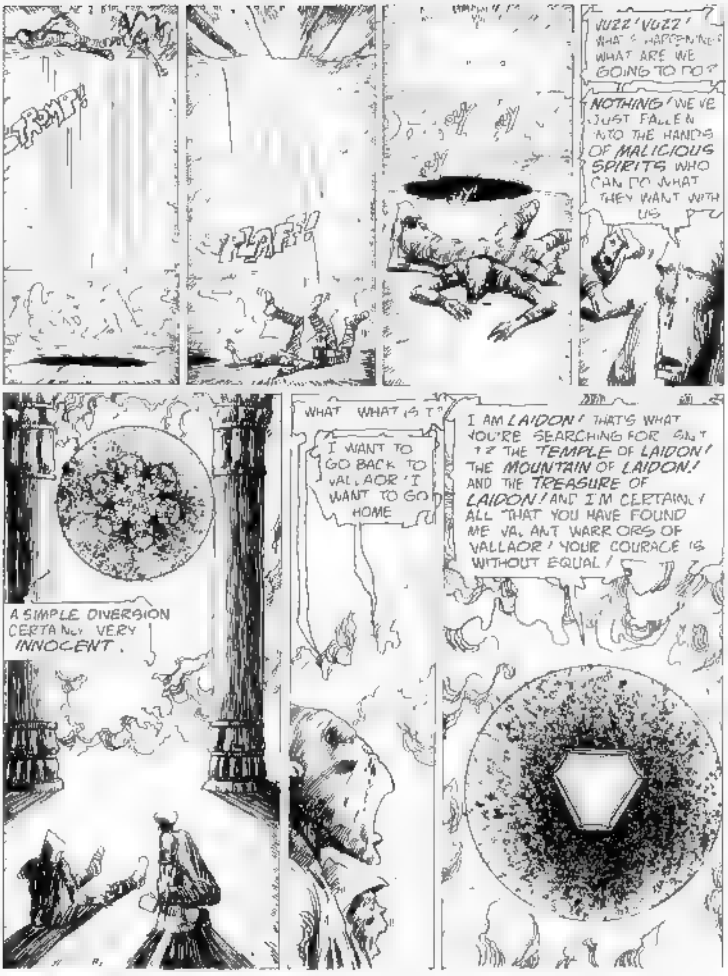
I DON'T SEE THE SEA OH, LOOK TO THE HORIZONS!
DOWN THERE! LYING THERE A LAKE OF LIGHT!
LET'S NOT STAY IN THIS PLACE. LET'S GET OUT, AND FAST
by DRULLET
VUZZZ
CHAPTER 5
AAAAHH! VUZZ! THE HAND! THE HAND! IT'S BLOWING!!
I CAN FEEL TERROR SLIDING OVER ME. THE RICKS TASTE DEATH!

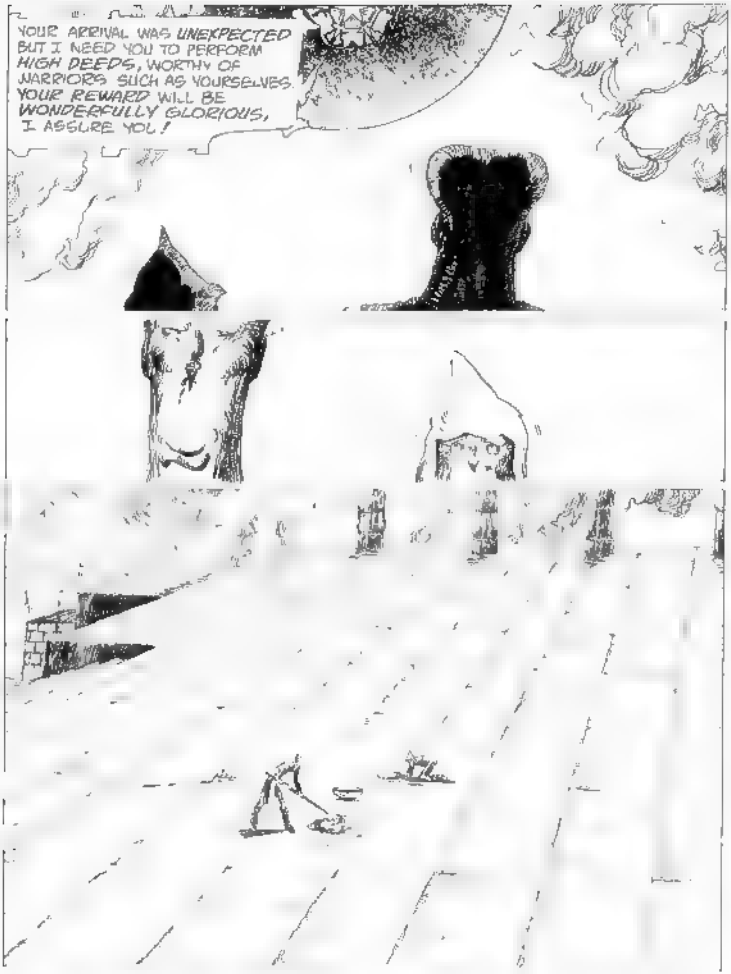
IT'S SHINING !!
IT'S SHINING !!!
AAAHH ! GET OUT ! FAST. !
OOOOH FAST FAST !
RAAHH ! MY KNEE MY KNEE !
I'VE HURT MY KNEE ! SON OF A BITCHING BITCH


HE'S BE TAKING US TO THE KINGDOM OF DEATH!!!

AAIII! YOU'RE HURTING ME BE CAREFUL!
SHUT YOUR FUCKING MOUTH!
WHERE ARE WE?
WHERE ARE WE?
OOOOH OOOH! OOH!
SHUT UP LISTEN
I WANT TO GO BACK TO VALLAOR I WANT TO GO HOME

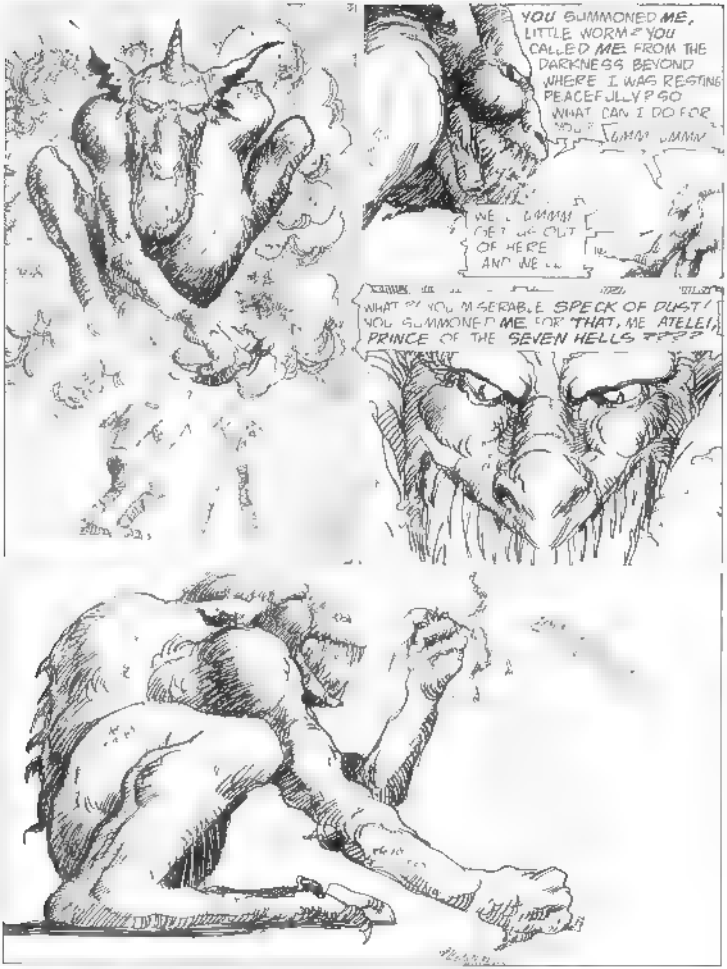

BOUH!

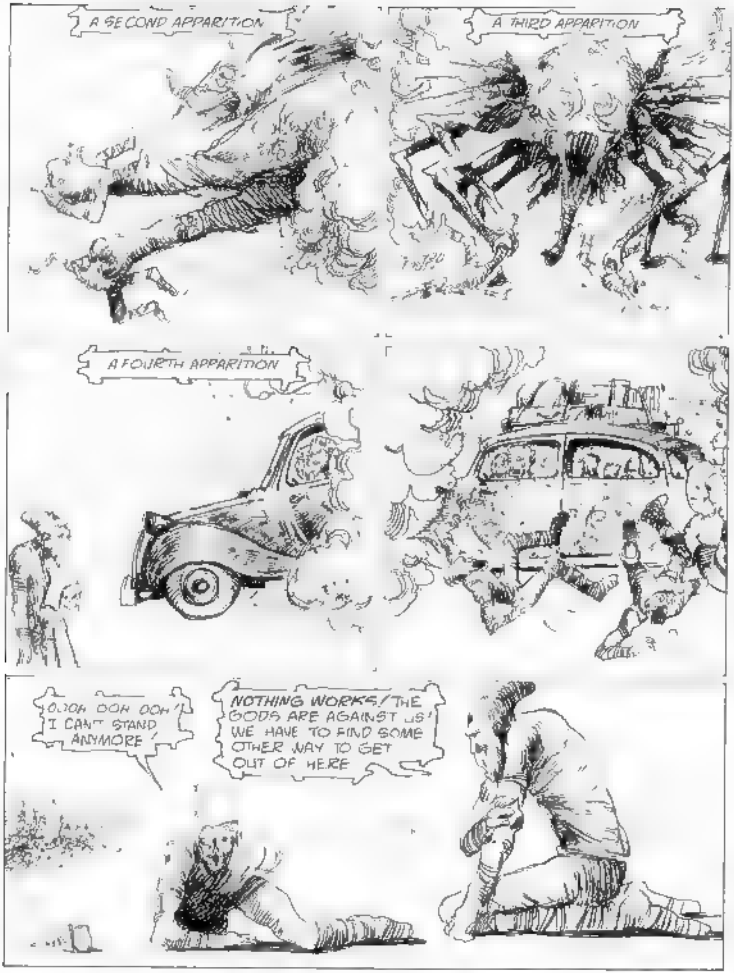

SPRAT!
FLAP!
VUZZ! VUZZ! WHAT'S HAPPENING! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
NOTHING! WE'VE JUST FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF MALICIOUS SPIRITS WHO CAN DO WHAT THEY WANT WITH US
A SIMPLE DIVERSION CERTAINLY VERY INNOCENT.
WHAT WHAT IS IT?
I WANT TO GO BACK TO VALLAOR! I WANT TO GO HOME
I AM LAIDON! THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR SINCE THE TEMPLE OF LAIDON! THE MOUNTAIN OF LAIDON! AND THE TREASURE OF LAIDON! AND I'M CERTAIN! ALL THAT YOU HAVE FOUND ME VALIANT WARRIORS OF VALLAOR! YOUR COURAGE IS WITHOUT EQUAL!


YOUR ARRIVAL WAS UNEKPECTED BUT I NEED YOU TO PERFORM HIGH DEEDS, WORTHY OF WARRIORS SUCH AS YOURSELVES. YOUR REWARD WILL BE WONDERFULLY GLORIOUS, I ASSURE YOU!

WORTHY OF OUR VALOR, DON'T YOU THINK?
AND THE DAYS PASS
by DRUILLET
VUZZZ
CHAPTER 6
WE'VE GOT TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS POSSIBLE
THE FIRST CHANCE
YOU BET! FOR SURE
I'M FED UP W TH WASHING SCRUBBING WORKING LIKE A SLAVE FOR "HAT DEMON!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT YOURS AND THAT BITCH WITH HER JOYS OF LAIDON--I'M SICK OF YOU AND EVERYTHING ELSE!!
WHINING AGAIN?
THAT'LL DO! QUIT BELLYACHING YOU PIG!
I HATE YOU! YOU LITTLE PRICK!

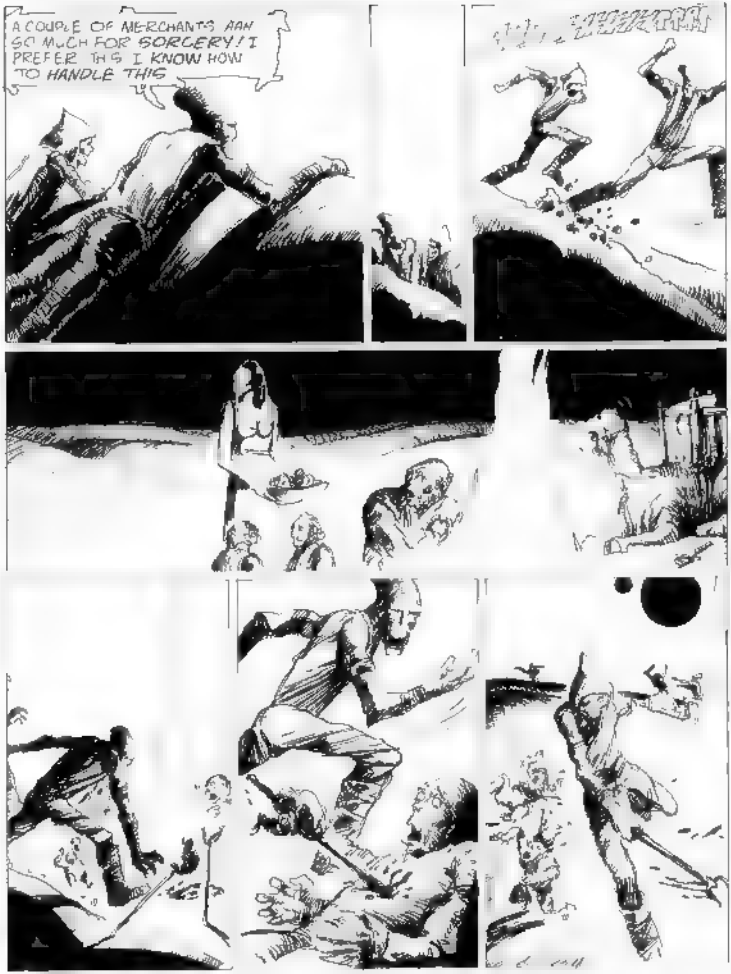
NO!
HEY! I'VE FOUND OUT HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!
I'M GOING TO SUMMON UP THE DEMONS. WE'LL MAKE A PACT WITH THEM AND THEY'LL OPEN UP THE DOORS!
FAST, WHILE THE GUARDS LEAVE US IN PEACE!
I... I DON'T BELIEVE THAT
SILENCE! I HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO MAKE THE DEMONS OF THE THIRD WORLD OBEY!
IIIEY! S'LHY S'LHY! IIIEY IAY! COME FROM BEYOND, COME WHEN I CALL COME TO ME! IIIEY! IIIEY!

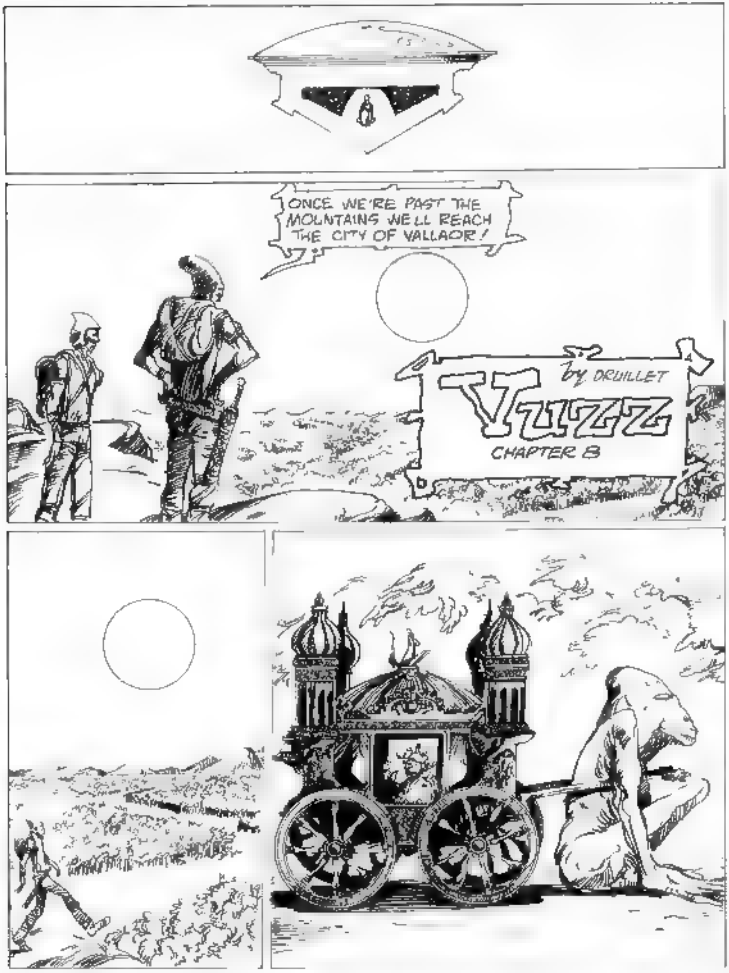

YOU SUMMONED ME, LITTLE WORM? YOU CALLED ME FROM THE DARKNESS BEYOND WHERE I WAS RESTING PEACEFULLY? SO WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
UMMM UMMM
WE UMMM GET US OUT OF HERE AND WE
WHAT? YOU MISERABLE SPECK OF DUST! YOU SUMMONED ME FOR THAT, ME ATELEI, PRINCE OF THE SEVEN HELLS ????


A SECOND APPARITION
A THIRD APPARITION
A FOURTH APPARITION
OOOH OOH OOH! I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE!
NOTHING WORKS! THE GODS ARE AGAINST US! WE HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE

SO, MY CAVALIERS! HAVE YOU THOROUGHLY SCOURED, SCRAPED, AND CLEANED?
LITTLE WIND UP WARRIORS! LITTLE MONGRELS! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE MOST PRECIOUS THING IN THE WORLD FREEDOM! AFTER A LITTLE CHASTISEMENT, SO YOU'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO REMEMBER LAIDON AND ITS TREASURES BY AND TO RID YOU OF ANY DESIRE TO RETURN TO SEE IT AGAIN GOOD-BYE, DUSTBALLS!
VERY WELL! I'M GOING TO PRESENT YOU WITH YOUR REWARD, YOU COMIC BOOK ADVENTURERS!
HEY!!!
OOOOH DOH! THIS AGAIN!!
NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE! UNDERSTAND?! NO ONE
EVER!

OOH OOH OOOH
I'M COLD I'M HUNGRY
SHUT UP! CAN'T YOU SMELL IT?
MEAT MEAT BROILED MEAT! THE SMELL OF BROILED MEAT
by DRUILLET
VUZZZ
CHAPTER 7


A COUPLE OF MERCHANTS AAN SO MUCH FOR SORCERY! I PREFER THIS I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS


ONCE WE'RE PAST THE MOUNTAINS WE'LL REACH THE CITY OF VALLAOR!
by DRUILLET
VUZZZ
CHAPTER 8

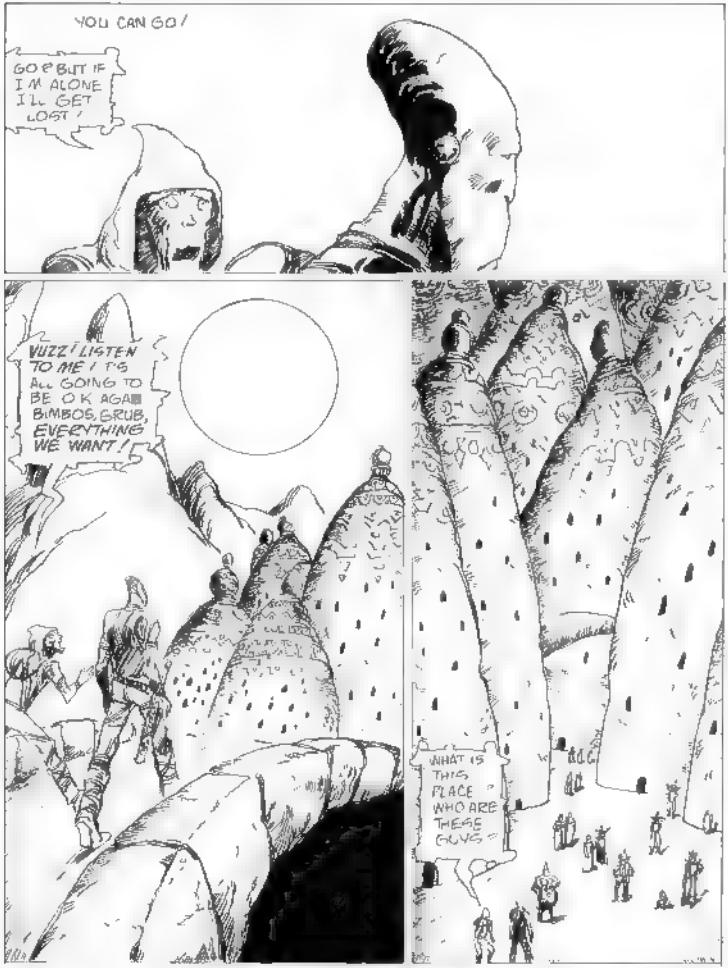
WELCOME! WELCOME! HEE! HEE! HEE!
YOU'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME FOR THE FESTIVITIES. HEE! HEE! HEE!
MEANS NOTHING TO ME! WHAT FESTIVITIES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
COME ON... YOU KNOW VERY WELL THERE ARE FESTIVITIES EVERY YEAR UP AT THE CASTLE. THE FESTIVAL OF THE PLEASURE OF JOY! HEE! HEE! HEE! IT'S UNFORGETTABLE-- DELICIOUS FOOD BEAUTIFUL WOMEN! HEE! HEE! HEE!
HEE! HEE! HEE
COME ON, GET IN! CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU ANN LONGER! HEE! HEE! HEE!

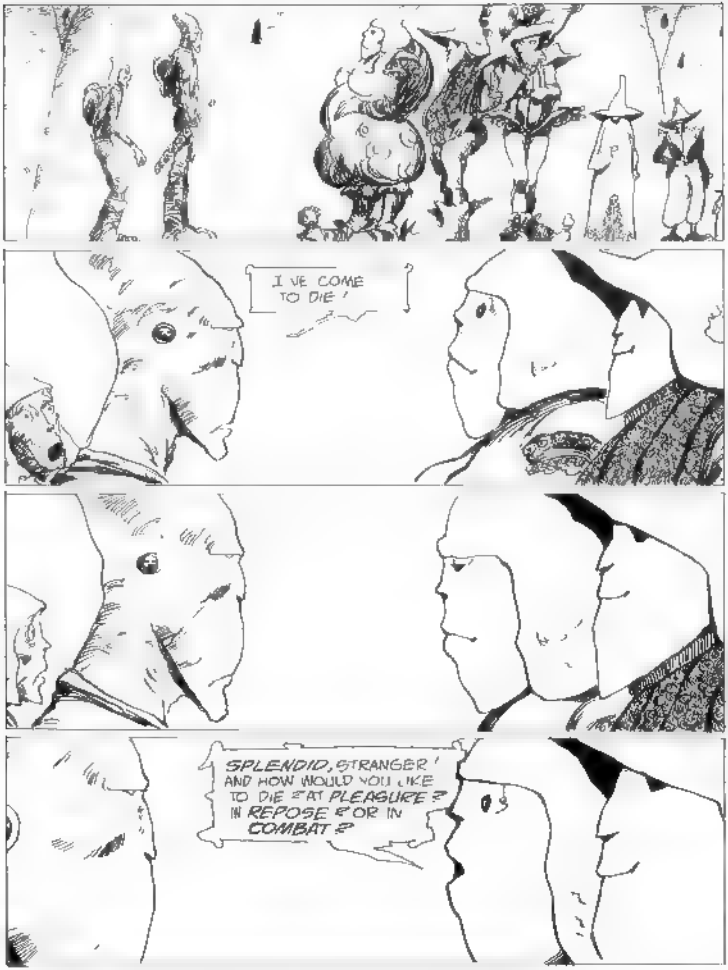
YOU'LL SEE WHAT A FESTIVAL!
HEY! THIS CARRIAGE OF YOURS IS GOING A LITTLE TOO FAST!
IT'S SO THAT WE'LL GET THERE ON TIME, DEAR FRIENDS! HEY WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! OF BEING PUSHED AROUND!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HOW VERY UNPLEASANT! AAARRR!!

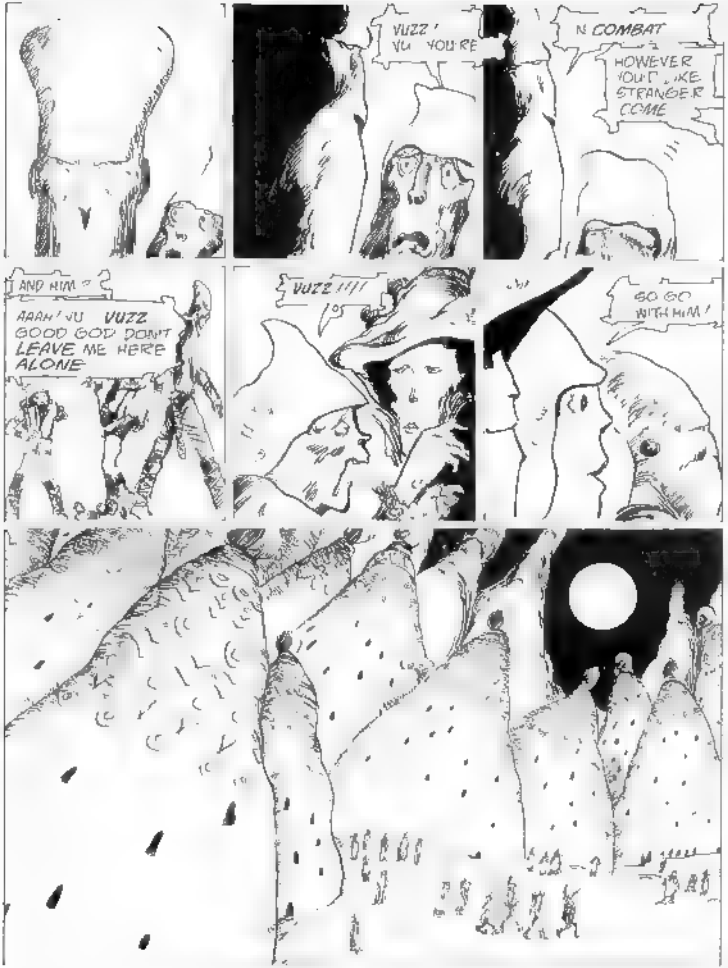
PPSSSSHHHHH
I KNEW IT!

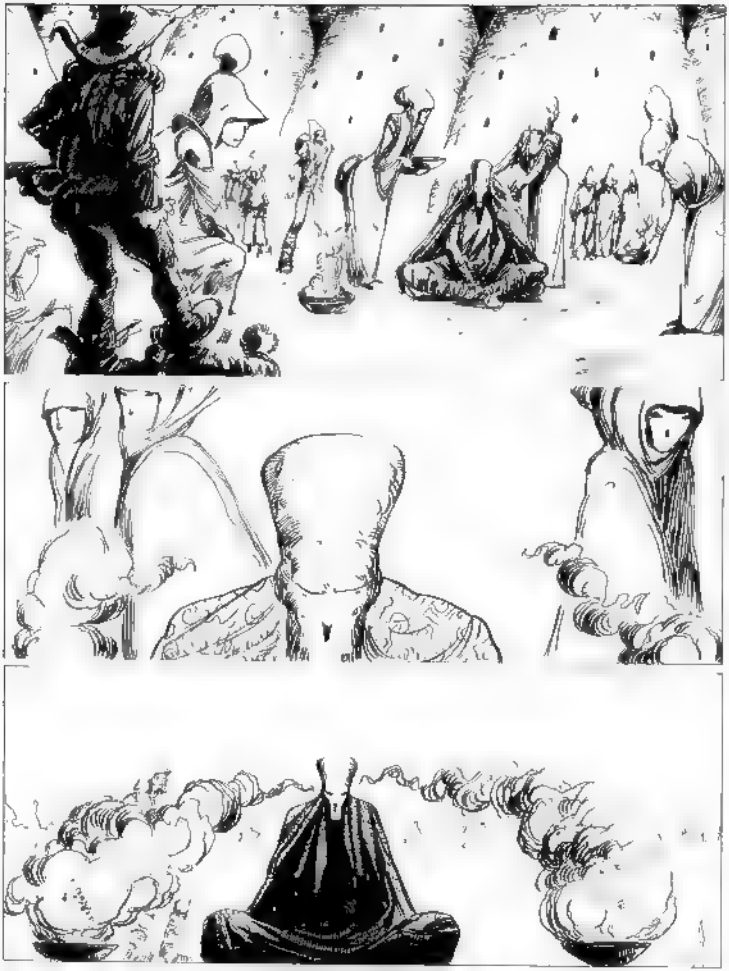
THIS WORLD, WHERE A MAN CAN'T TAKE A STEP WITHOUT FINDING HIS MASTER, HIS RIVAL, OR HIS SLAVE BORES ME STIFF!.
AH, VALLAOR, THE WORLD WE LIVE IN ' THE STINK OF BODIES MAKES ME VOMIT!!
I'M FED UP! I'VE HAD A BELLYFUL
WHAT'S COME OVER HIM? HEY! WHAT ARE YOU CARRYING ON ABOUT?
WHAT THE HELL? WHAT THE HELL DOES IT MATTER IN THIS WORLD OF STENCH? I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
A SUYAE
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING MAD!
COME ON IT'S TIME
TIME FOR WHAT?
TIME TO DIE!..

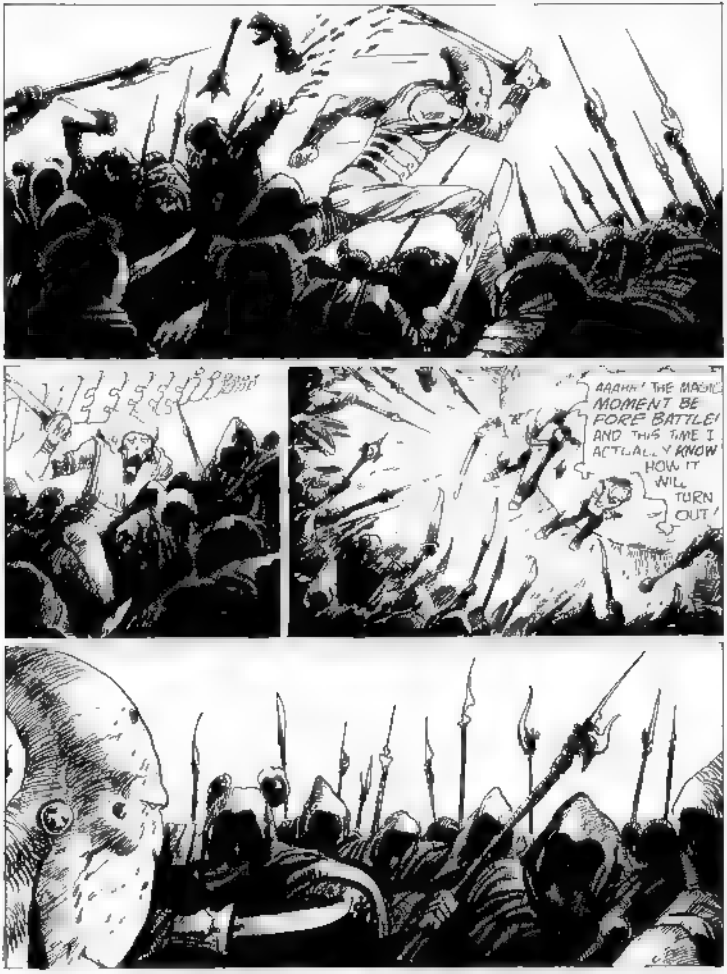
VUZZ
DIE? NO WAY I - I DON'T WANT TO CROAK!!
YOU'RE LOONY, VUZZ! ANSWER ME, YOU SHIT! I WANT TO GO BACK TO JALL AOR
by DRUILLET
VUZZ
CHAPTER 9


YOU CAN GO!
GO? BUT IF I'M ALONE I'LL GET LOST!
VUZZ! LISTEN TO ME! IT'S ALL GOING TO BE O.K. AGAIN. BIMBOS, GRUB, EVERYTHING WE WANT!
WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHO ARE THESE GUYS?


I'VE COME TO DIE!
SPLENDID, STRANGER! AND HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DIE AT PLEASURE? IN REPOSE OR IN COMBAT?


VUZZ ! YU YOU'RE
N COMBAT
HOWEVER YOU'D LIKE STRANGER COME
AND HIM ?
AAAH ! YU VUZZ GOOD GOD DONT LEAVE ME HERE ALONE
VUZZ !!!!
GO GO WITH HIM !

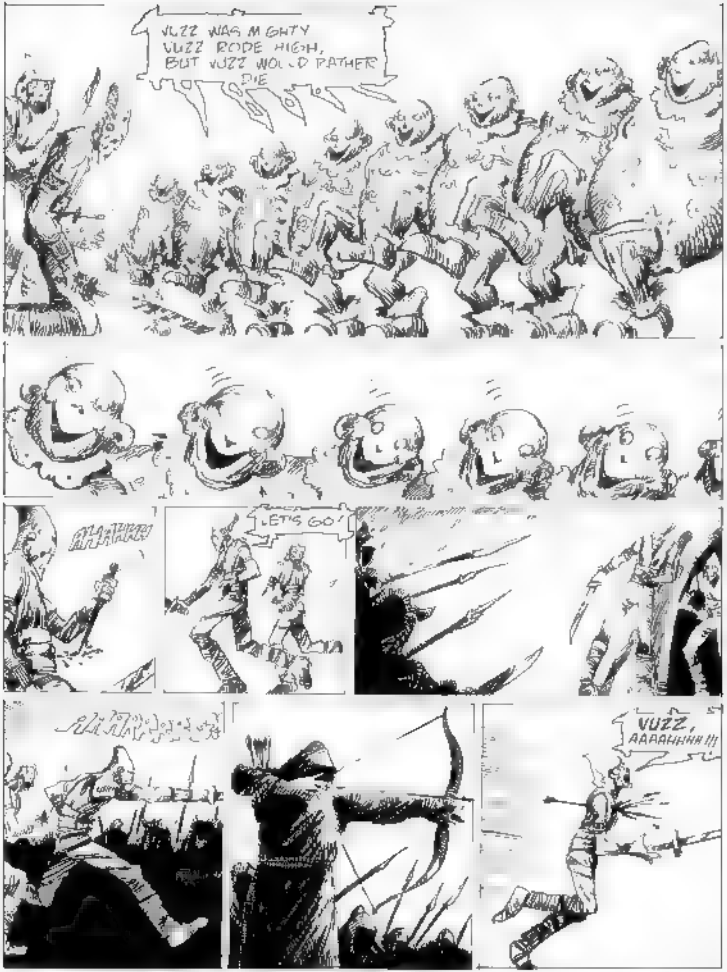


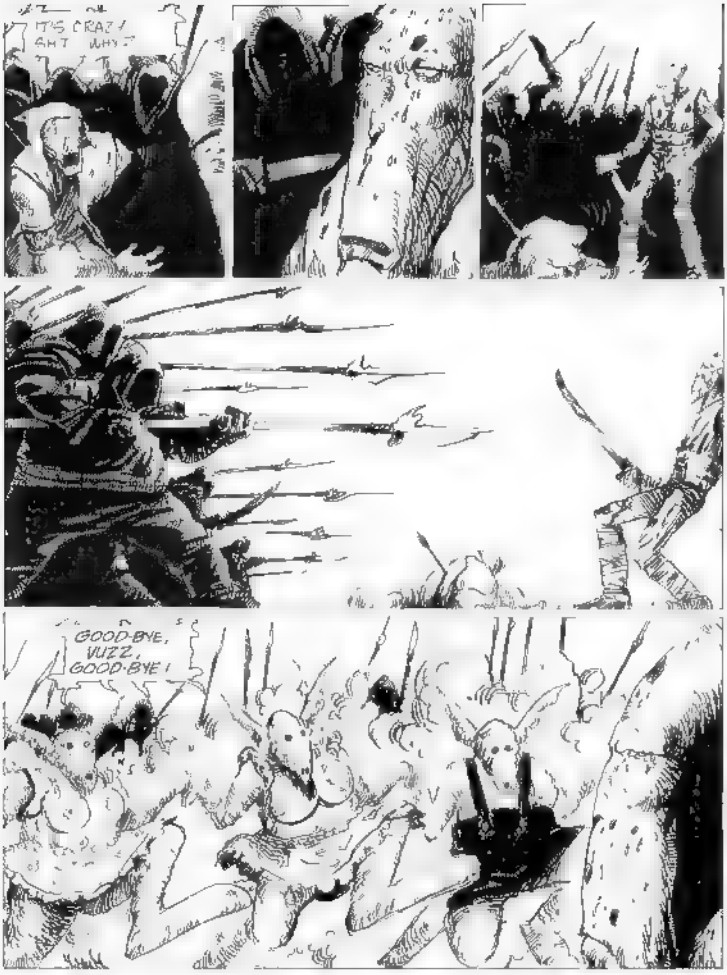

AAAHH! THE MAGIC MOMENT BE FORE BATTLE! AND THIS TIME I ACTUALLY KNOW HOW IT WILL TURN OUT!

POOF!
NEED A ..TTLE HELP DEAR BOY?
AH HA OF COURSE IT YOU, YOU OLD CHEELER TH... ALL OVER BEAT T
HE SAVE MYSELF FROM DEATH? HA! HA!
OOOF ... WHAT HAVE YOU GOT US INTO?
I JUZZ A SLAVE ALL MY LIFE I WILL BE THE MASTER OF MY DEATH!

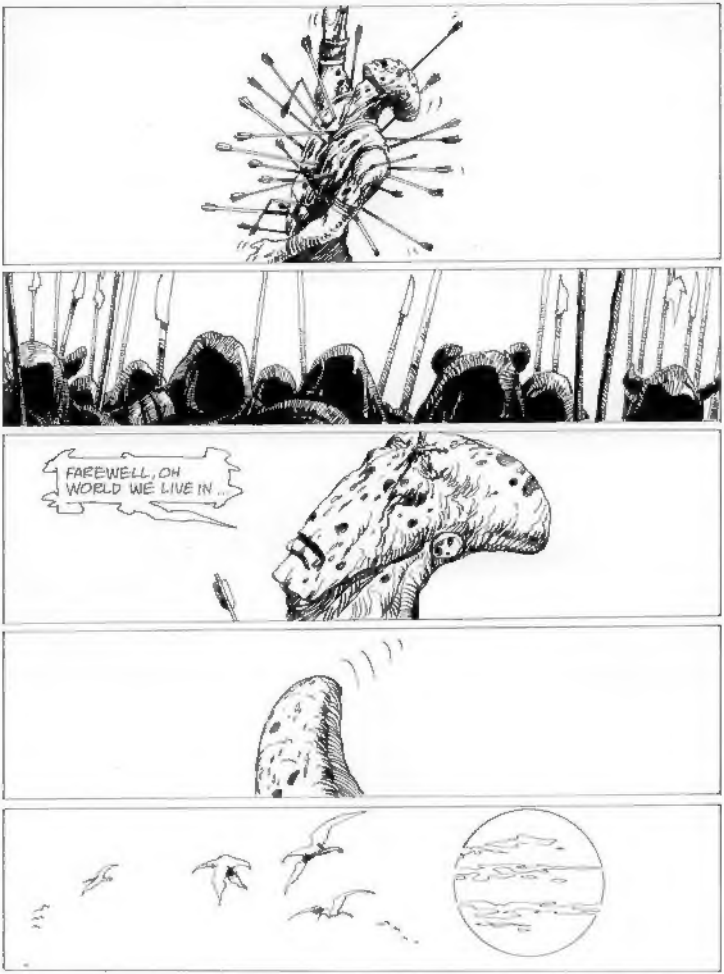
CLEAVE! SLASH! HACK!
DEATH! LEAP! RAGE!
WOE! WOE THE FARCE IS OVER! REALITY AT LAST!
A LITTLE KISS JUST A LITTLE KISS!

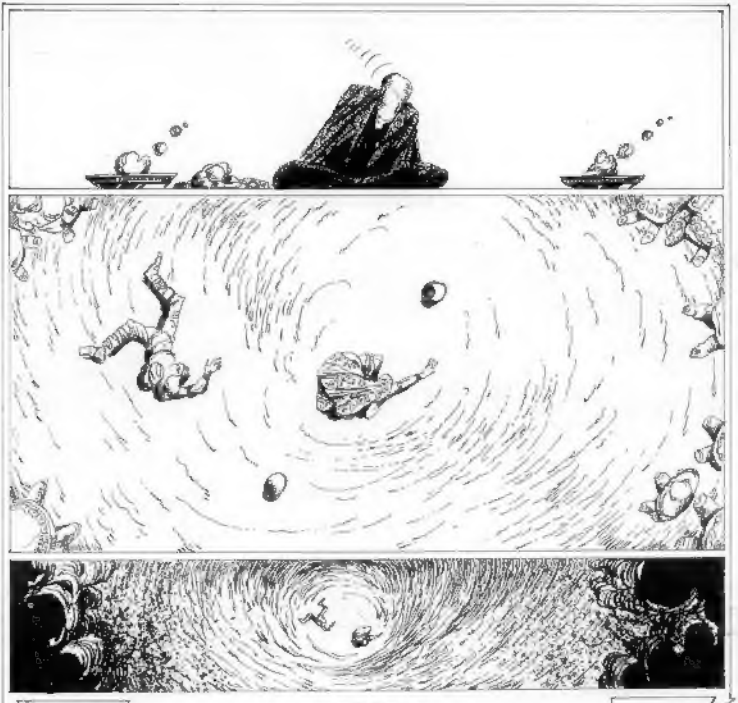
CRACK!
VUZZ! IN HERE, A HIDING PLACE!
WHAT'S UEELESS,
HAPPY DEATH DAY DEAR VUZZ
HAPPY DEATH DAY TO YOU
VUZZ WILL D.E! DIDDLE DIE ME DIE
GOOD-BYE VUZZY WE HATE TO SEE YOU GO!


VUZZ WAS MIGHTY
VUZZ RODE HIGH,
BUT VUZZ WOULD RATHER
DIE
AHAHAHAH!
LET'S GO!
VUZZ,
AAAAHHHH!!!


IT'S CRAZY AH? WHY?
GOOD-BYE, VUZZ, GOOD-BYE!

JUST A KISS
JUST ONE!
YOU


FAREWELL, OH WORLD WE LIVE IN ...



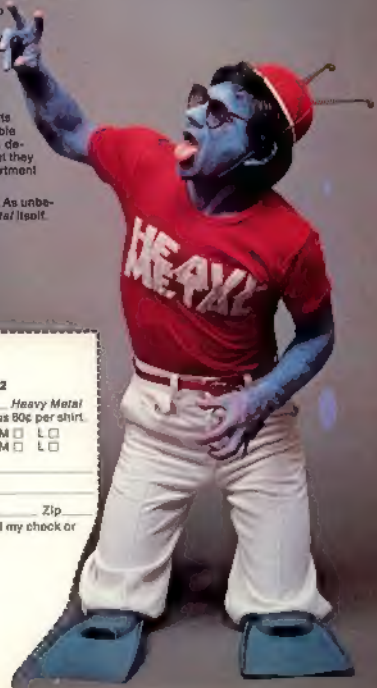
FAREWELL, VUZZ... FAREWELL TO YOUR **FOLLIES**, YOUR **GRANDEUR**, YOUR **NOBILITY**, AND YOUR **HORRORS**... FAREWELL, ALREADY FORGOTTEN CHARACTER... **ALREADY** NO ONE ANY LONGER KNOWS YOUR NAME... THAT WIND THAT BLOWS, THE BIRD WHO SINGS, THE SEA, THE SKY, AND THE STARS... WHO REMEMBERS?

# The most incredible T-shirts in this galaxy.

From *Heavy Metal*, naturally, come the most beautiful T-shirts you will ever see or wear. They are fine 100% cotton with French-cut sleeves for both men and women. They come in black or red with the *Heavy Metal* logo in silver metal that's flocked as thick as your finger. There's never been a shirt as spectacular as this.

*Heavy Metal* figured to come through with something completely different. You can purchase these shirts in small, medium, and large in either color at $8 each plus 80¢ per shirt. These shirts would retail for double the amount if sold in department stores... but they are not sold in department stores.

*Heavy Metal* T-shirts. As unbelievable as *Heavy Metal* itself.




*Heavy Metal*
Dept. HM-1277
635 Madison Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send me _____ *Heavy Metal* T-shirt(s) at $6.00 plus 80¢ per shirt.

Black S☐ M☐ L☐
Red S☐ M☐ L☐

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Enclosed please find my check or money order.